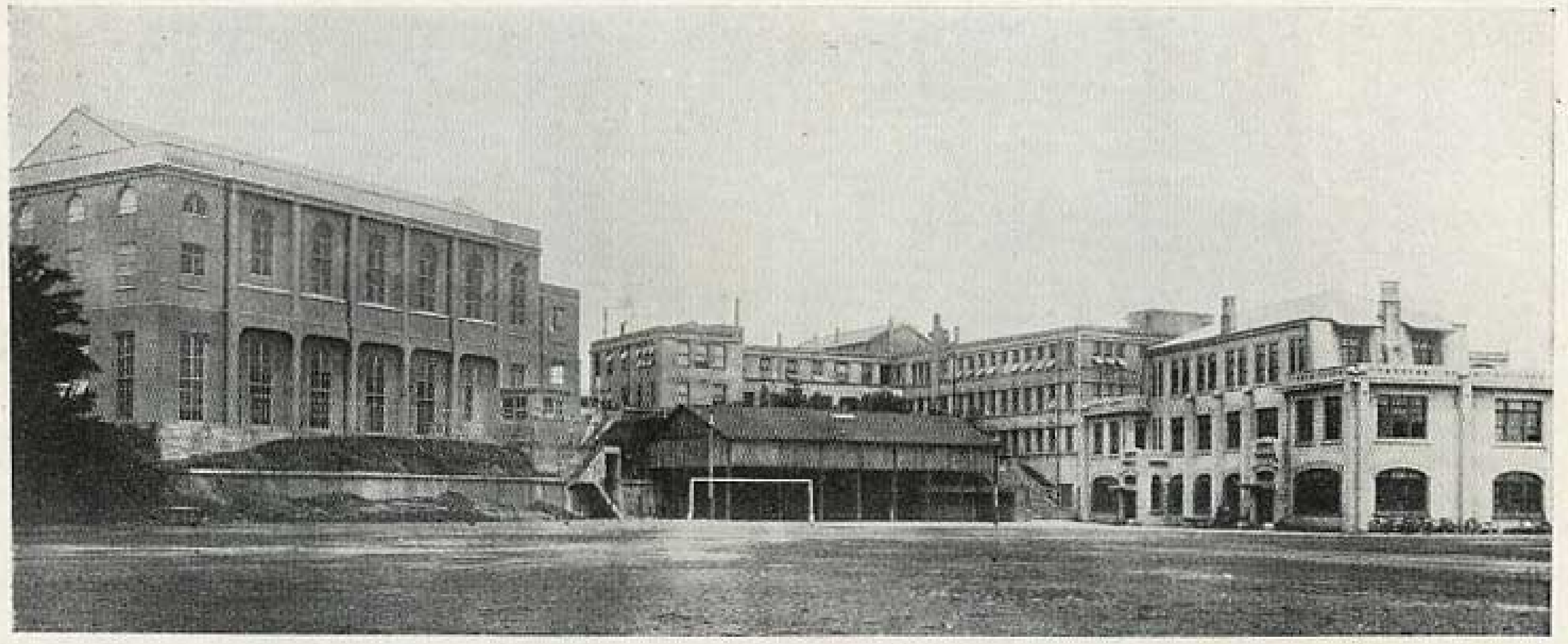
ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE

1935

FORWARD

1935

VOL. XIV.



St. Joseph's College

FORWARD

Published by

THE SENIOR CLASS

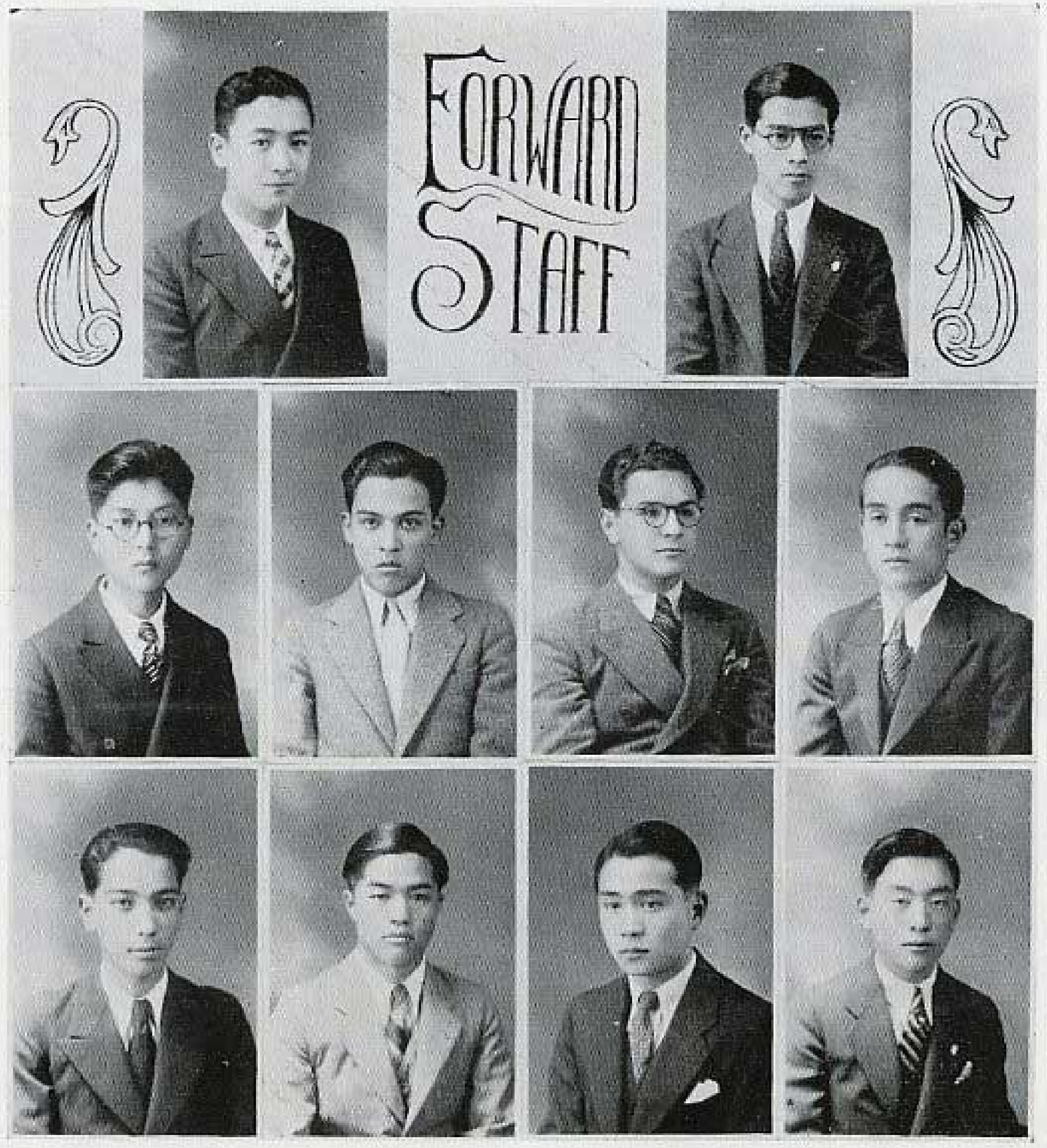
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Volume XIV

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE

YOKOHAMA, JAPAN



Heinz J. Grossmann
Editor-in-Chief

Ambrose M. Nakao
Editor-in-Chief

Francis M. Gou — *Associate Editor*
Fermiano J. Maher — *Associate Editor*
Juanito J. Planas — *Sports Editor*
Arthur J. Salter — *Assistant Sports Editor*

James J. Tompkison — *Humor Editor*
Joseph H. Kitano — *Art Editor*
Shoji T. Nishiyama — *Art Editor*
Leo S. Sano — *Art Editor*

FORWARD

Foreword

This volume of the FORWARD is intended by the staff for all students and friends of St. Joseph's College, but particularly for the departing seniors as a remembrance of the school year 1934-35. For these latter, this is a memorable year and for this reason it is most appropriate that they have the story of all its noteworthy incidents and activities.

For many years it was the custom at St. Joseph's College to issue a FORWARD at the end of each term. In late years the time and expense involved in such an undertaking has made it impractical. Therefore, the enlarged annual issue has superseded the term issues. Its purpose is not to give an elaborate display of make-up, but to be a history of the past year at St. Joseph's College and help make its events live in the minds of the students.

It is not the idea of the staff to give a mere delineation of these events but to impress them graphically. Pictures of everybody—students in and out of the classroom, the athletes, numerous snapshots, and action pictures with varied subject matter.

Of course, make-up has not been neglected as one can see from the cuts at the head of each section, and the general attractive arrangement of material. The staff has done its utmost to make this volume of the FORWARD a prized possession.

We wish this FORWARD also to be a suitable acknowledgment of gratitude on the part of the staff to all who have made our school publication possible this year, the advertisers, the faculty, and the students themselves.

We know the seniors, when in later years they page through this issue, will feel justly proud of their school and class.

Dedication

To Our Mothers

Mothers—Our mothers true—are they,
Who show'r on us solicitude;
Nor brush nor pen can show all they
Deserve of praise and gratitude.

The gentle word and quiet care,
How soothing e'er our mothers' love
Through coming years God gently spare
Our dear mothers—requite above.

This book with filial love we dedicate
To those, whose names are gilt on heaven's gate.

Mother

Did you ever stop to think what a really beautiful word Mother is? It is a word that conveys inexpressibly tender sentiments. It enfolds men within its charm, and carries them back to their happy childhood days when they had a loving mother to revere and cherish. Time and time again the unselfish love of Mother which directs the child unselfishly along the straight and narrow ways of life, has proven the very salvation of that erring son or daughter whose poor, weak, human nature is insufficient in itself to withstand the temptations of life. How often it is that the memory of a dear, sweet mother has softened the heart of the most hardened sinner, and is the incentive towards better things! If the mere memory of a Mother's love can instill into the hearts of men such feelings of well-being, how infinitely much more can the love of a Mother, whom God, in His infinite wisdom, has seen fit to permit to still remain with us.

Any nation is made up of families. When the family begins to disintegrate, so likewise does the nation. The family is the unit. True it is that the Father is the head of the family, but what family can ever hope to thrive, and live happily without the ever wise, guiding hand of Mother to help along over the rough spots in life! Isn't it significant that a major portion of our really great men attribute so much of their success in life to the proper influence of Mother in the formative period of their youth — that adolescent period when everything seems topsy-turvy, and sin is hardest to fight?

These great men, the men towards whom the whole world looks with admiration and praise, are real monuments to their mothers. Every child is a monument in the eyes of its Mother. She feels that she has fashioned the mold of her particular monument after her own cherished ideals. She jealously guards against the acid of evil which tends to eat away the beauty of her masterpiece. She is confronted with a task, both endless and painful, but in the face of her love and faith, evil can never prevail. Even the criminal, about to be executed, is still the baby to the Mother. However heinous the crime, no matter what a feeling of dread and horror the mere mention of the man's name brings to the mind of the world, the Mother still carries in her heart the flame of love, the undying love which knows no bounds.

When we realize the importance of the Mother in our home life, and when we generously give her her just due, then, and only then can we hope to secure happiness and family stability.



The Mother of Jesus

The Mother of Jesus

O Mother of the Child divine,
O Virgin ever blest!

What joy that lovely smile of thine
Awakens in my breast.

Thy radiant face, how pure and mild,
Replete with heav'nly charms,

While gazing on thy holy Child
Reposing in thy arms.

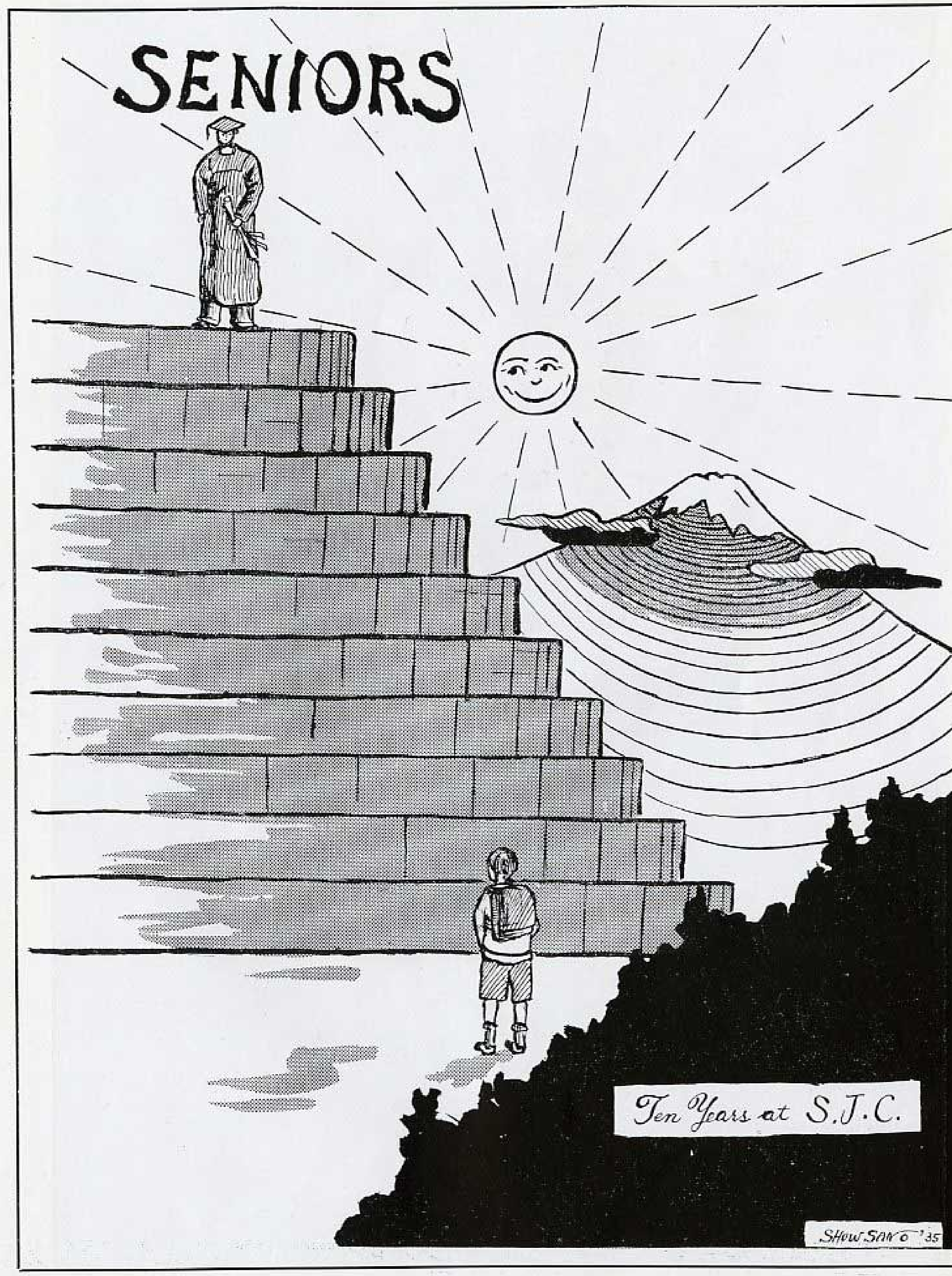
And Jesus seems to say to thee,
So grateful for thy care:

"Ask, Mother, what thou wilt of Me,
And I will grant thy pray'r."

Oh! ask for me then, Mother dear,
That I may be forgiv'n,

That when I leave my exile here
My home may be in heav'n.

SECTIONS





CLASS OF '35

FORWARD

Farewell

LO! the time has come when we are at the forks of the road; most of us helplessly at a loss which road to choose. A mistake in the wrong direction may mean destruction, a restless mind, and a troublesome soul. It is well that our prayer be:

> Lord, hear my prayer,
>
> And let my cry come unto Thee.

Some one has written, "into each life a little rain must fall." While we smilingly accept congratulations on our graduation, while we secretly rejoice in the realism of our dream at last coming true, at the same time most of us cannot help but be sad. We are sad, because we are leaving the portals of the best school; sad, because in our leaving we depart from men who have zealously endeavored to mold our character and develop in us the characteristics that mark a man of learning, a cultured man and a man of correct principles. We realize that before long we shall fail to gaze on faces with which we have been familiarly associated in the years of our collegiate career. These faces will soon be lost, lost however, only in reality, for we all cherish remembrances of one another. It is inevitable, the die is cast, we are to take to the road; the road of life that is to end unavoidably at the finish of a work, might I say, well done.

Our parents have certainly enacted their role. Now is the time for all of us to take the stage, to do our part. It is with trembling steps and a hazy outlook, that most of us will begin to tread the devious paths of life. Let us not forget the fundamentals taught us by our revered teachers. Let us continue even to a greater extent to practice the things learned at school. Shall we, without the influence of the daily guidance of our professors, continue to lead the life we have been taught to practice? The answer depends to a great extent upon our will power, upon the friendships we form during the next few years, upon the strength of character that each of us possesses.

Finally it is well to remember that we have a debt that we owe to our Alma Mater. It is not a monetary debt, it is more a debt of honor, a debt of gratitude, one of loyalty. A loyal friend is a friend indeed. We all want to be classified as "friends indeed". Let us bear in mind this motto: "Pro Deo et Patria". This phrase implies a mountain of feeling, the feeling we should all have. Let us add to this motto and make all our actions in life be: For God, Country, and My School.



Juanito J. Planas
(President)



Ambrose M. Nakao
(Secretary)

Juanito Jose Planas "Senor"

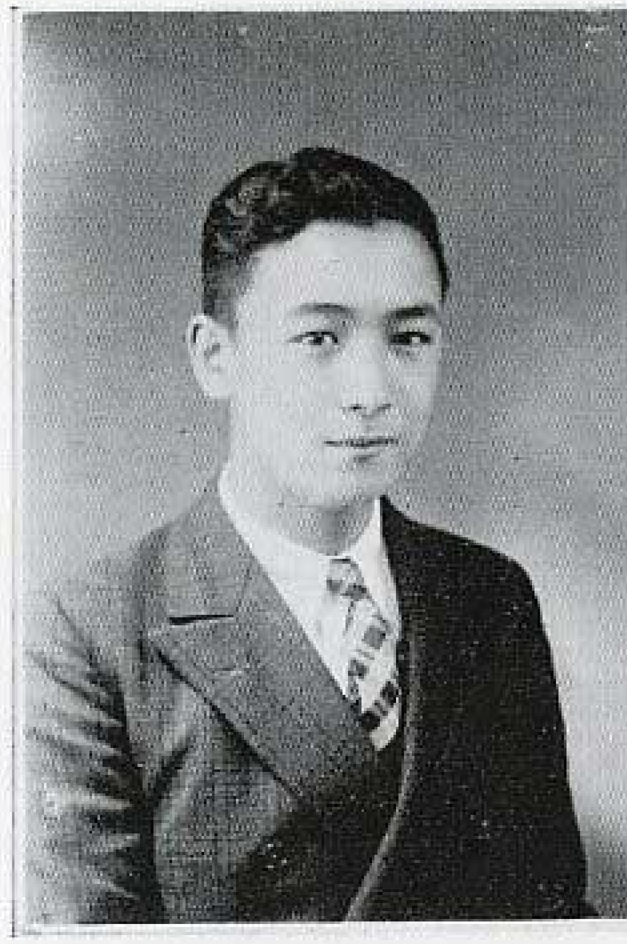
"Senor" is the smiling, amiable leader of our class. In electing him President, the class certainly made no mistake as he has fulfilled his position to the entire satisfaction of all. He has been the able captain of the soccer team for the past two years. In basketball he will certainly be missed. He was high point man for track in 1934 and broke the school record in pole vaulting. His gentlemanly conduct and courteous manners have won the admiration of everyone.

Entered: September, 1926
President of the Senior class
Soccer. '32, '33, '34, '35
Basketball: '35
Track: '34, '35
Dramatics: '34, '35

Ambrose M. Nakao "Walking Dictionary"

Our "Kamakura poet" has been the scholastic leader of his class throughout his High School career. His mastery of English and French has been quite exceptional. To prove this statement we need but mention the fact that he has already written and published three books of original poems composed in the English language. He was awarded a prize by the French Consul for being the best student in French. As Secretary of the Senior Class he has kept an accurate account of all our Literary meetings. As Editor-in-Chief of the Forward, much credit is due him for the success of this volume. He is also an accomplished pianist.

Entered: September, 1925
Secretary of the Senior Class
Editor-in-Chief of the Forward



Heinz J. Grossmann
(Treasurer)



Fermiano J. Maher



Louis K. Takebe

Heinz Joseph Grossmann "Heinie"

"Heinie" is one of the most popular students due to his gentlemanly and sportsmanlike character. He is a wonderful companion — and we have seen the effects. His position as star half back on the soccer team will not easily be filled next year. Whenever some class activity was being sponsored, "Heinie" was always the most willing to lend a helping hand. His interest and enthusiasm, as Editor-in-Chief of the Forward, has made this volume possible.

Entered: January, 1928
Treasurer of the Senior Class
Editor-in-Chief of the Forward
Soccer: '32, '33, '34, '35
Track: '34, '35

Fermiano Joseph Maher "Manager"

This strong-willed, quick-tempered young man from Kobe is the general favorite of all. His initiative in all class activities has been the underlying cause of their success. By his steady playing as goalie on our soccer team he has prevented the opponents from scoring many points. He is quite a musician and can play a number of instruments with comparative ease.

Entered: September, 1925
Soccer: '34, '35
Basketball: '35
Dramatics: '33, '34, '35

Louis Kichi Takebe "Takechan"

Louis Takebe, much better known as "Takechan", is a senior of extraordinary talents in Mathematics. How often has he not burnt the midnight oil trying to solve mathematical problems. He always says, "I can't go to bed before I know the value of X."

Entered: April, 1929



Vadim N. Chirskoff



Ronald M. Russell



Thomas R. Mason

Vadim N. Chirskoff **" Cheese "**

" Cheese " is a young man brimming over with jocularity, and is a perfect embryo salesman who rises head and shoulders above his classmates when it comes to ticket selling and ad drives. He has always been one of the star comedians in our dramatic performances. " Cheese " is a well-known practical joker and his pranks have often led him into trouble. His weakness in class, beyond a doubt, is somnambulism.

Entered: October, 1925 Dramatics: '33, '34, '35

Ronald Murgatroyd Russell **" Ronnie "**

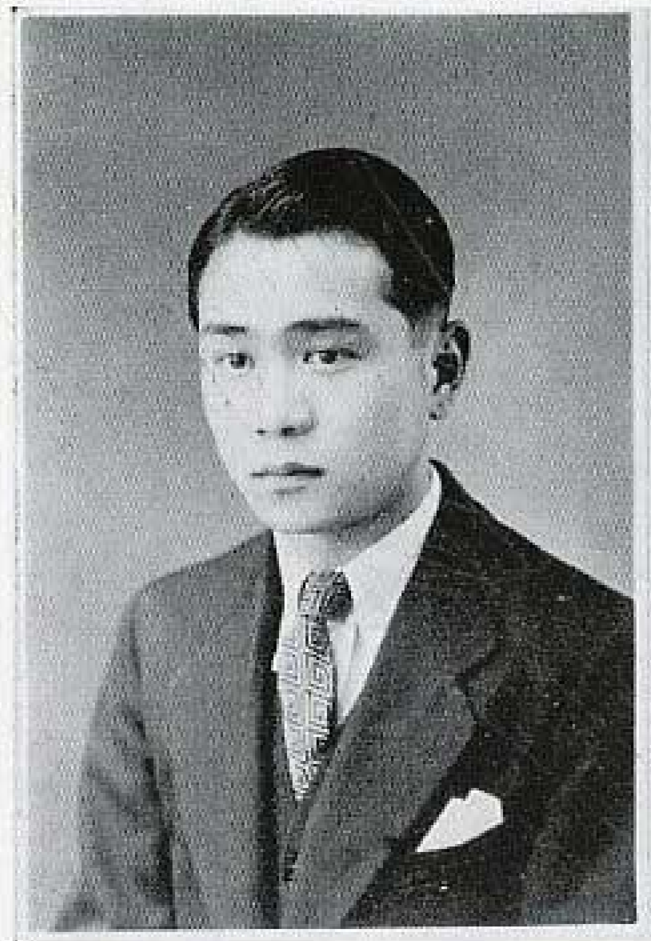
" Ronnie " is another active Senior who in co-operation with Chirskoff has brought about the high standing of our class in all school activities. He is an A-1 arguer, an inclination which has often brought about disastrous consequences. His interest in science has been manifested both in Chemistry and Physics.

Entered: September, 1928 Track: '33, '34
Soccer: '34, '35 Librarian: '34, '35

Thomas R. Mason **" Tommy "**

" Tommy " is a firm and ardent believer in the maxim, " Silence is golden." There is nothing on earth that can detract one iota from the stoic placidity of his countenance. He is a pious, reticent young man who has passed a successful high school career by means of constant and persevering application to study.

Entered: September, 1925 Track: '31, '32



Shoji T. Nishiyama



Leo S. Sano



Joseph H. Kitano

Shoji Nishiyama **" Nishi "**

A gay, but certainly not frivolous, young man is our " Nishi ". His ability in typing has won for him the medal offered for the best typing budget of the year. His speed and endurance gave him a position on the varsity Basketball team. He is quite an efficient mandolin player and we have heard him several times over the radio.

Entered: September, 1927 Track: '33, '34
Basketball: '34, '35 Dramatics: '34, '35

Leo S. Sano **" Chibi "**

" Chibi ", as his nickname indicates, is small of stature but endowed with indisputable will power. His extreme bashfulness has made him the target for a " line share " of good-natured razzing. On the campus he has distinguished himself both in Soccer and Track. His skill in cartooning is proven by the various drawings he has in this volume of the Forward.

Entered: September, 1926 Track: '33, '34, '35
Soccer: '32, '33, '34, '35 Dramatics: '32, '34, '35
Basketball: '34, '35

Joseph Hitoshi Kitano **" Hideyoshi "**

This young man joined us in the Sophomore class after having completed a Middle School course in Morioka. He is the unchallenged mathematician of the Senior Class, as the most difficult mathematical problems have been easily solved by him. His generous, good-hearted disposition has made him the treasured friend of those in need. He is, likewise, an accurate typist and a cartoonist of no mean ability.

Entered: March, 1933



James J. Tompkison



Arthur J. Salter



Francis M. Gou

James J. Tompkison "Tonki"

"Brains before Brawn" is the motto of the second smallest member of the graduating class. He is a hard-working, energetic student. His efficiency in Shorthand and Typing will certainly pave his way to success in the business world. His dry wit and humor, along with an occassional display of Irish temper has been the cause of many a hearty laugh. "Tonki" maintains, "You can't keep an Irishman down." Peculiar as it may seem, his favorite pastime is playing with snakes.

Entered: September, 1925 Dramatics: '33, '34
Track: '32, '33

Arthur John Salter "Tarzan"

Arthur is the animating spirit of any gathering. No one can resist the natural charm of his grotesque narratives which are always accompanied with many gestures. During the course of his High School career he has received many nicknames. Chimpe, Canada, Roses, Kaspa, and Tarzan are just a few of them. His one incorrigible Weakness has been coming late for school. He has distinguished himself in Track and Swimming.

Entered: September, 1925 Track: '33, '34, '35
Soccer: '33, '34

Francis Munn Cheong Gou "Bunny"

"Bunny" is a quiet, unobtrusive young man, but agreeable to everybody. He has always had a knack for memorizing formulas — difficult ones not excluded. Having a vivid imagination, "Bunny" excelled in writing compositions. He has likewise written several excellent poems.

Entered: September, 1925 Dramatics: '33, '34



Jacques H. Kern



Anatoliy S. Trarasenko



Vladimir A. Makieff

Jacques Henrie Kern "Jack"

It is safe to say that there isn't a better known senior on the campus than the ever-present, jovial "Jack." He is quite a linguist as he has had the opportunity of studying English, Japanese, French, and German. He believes in the maxim, "Smile, and the world smiles with you; weep, and you weep alone." In years to come when we look up the achievements of the class of '35 we hope that "Jack" will stand out as one who has made his mark.

Entered: April, 1928 Dramatics: '33, '34, '35

Anatoliy Tarasenko "Slim"

"Slim" hails from Harbin and has been with us only one year. He speaks little, but we are persuaded he listens much. Mathematics and Physics are his favorite courses. His height, six feet three in stockings, has made him a valuable center on the Basketball team. We shall never forget the Russian songs which he has sung in his unusual "super-bass" voice.

Entered: October, 1934 Basketball: '35

Vladimir Arkadievich Makieff "Lefty"

This newcomer from Tientsin is a man well-known about town. His pleasant smile and congenial personality have made him very popular among his associates. He is a distinguished soccer player and his swift, accurate kicks with his left foot soon caused him to receive the nickname "lefty".

Entered: September, 1934 Track: '35
Soccer: '35

CLASS PROPHECY

by

Francis Munn Cheong Gou

In the year 1965 I was living in Canton in a world that had grown old in the rut of its ancient customs. Because of failing health, I was advised to travel inland or abroad. Preferring to go inland, I finally decided on a visit to Tibet.

Tibet, as everybody knows, is a land of beauty and the home of Lamas. Its scenic magnificence is unsurpassed. Here nature and man seem to mingle, for, we often see picturesque temples and monasteries dotting the slopes and nestling at the bottom of mountain peaks capped with eternal snow.

While on my wearisome journey, I approached one afternoon one of those monasteries. The sun was just declining and as its fading rays gilded the mountains and peaks, I stopped to gaze at them. They seemed to have been touched by a magic wand, so transformed were they from their wonted dull-grey color to hues of rose, gold and purple. As I watched with rapture, I forgot the flight of time. Before I knew it the sun went down in flaming glory, and darkness soon fell upon the land. I made my way to the monastery and asked for a lodging. The wizened face of a monk regarded me for some time, then he opened the door and I was admitted.

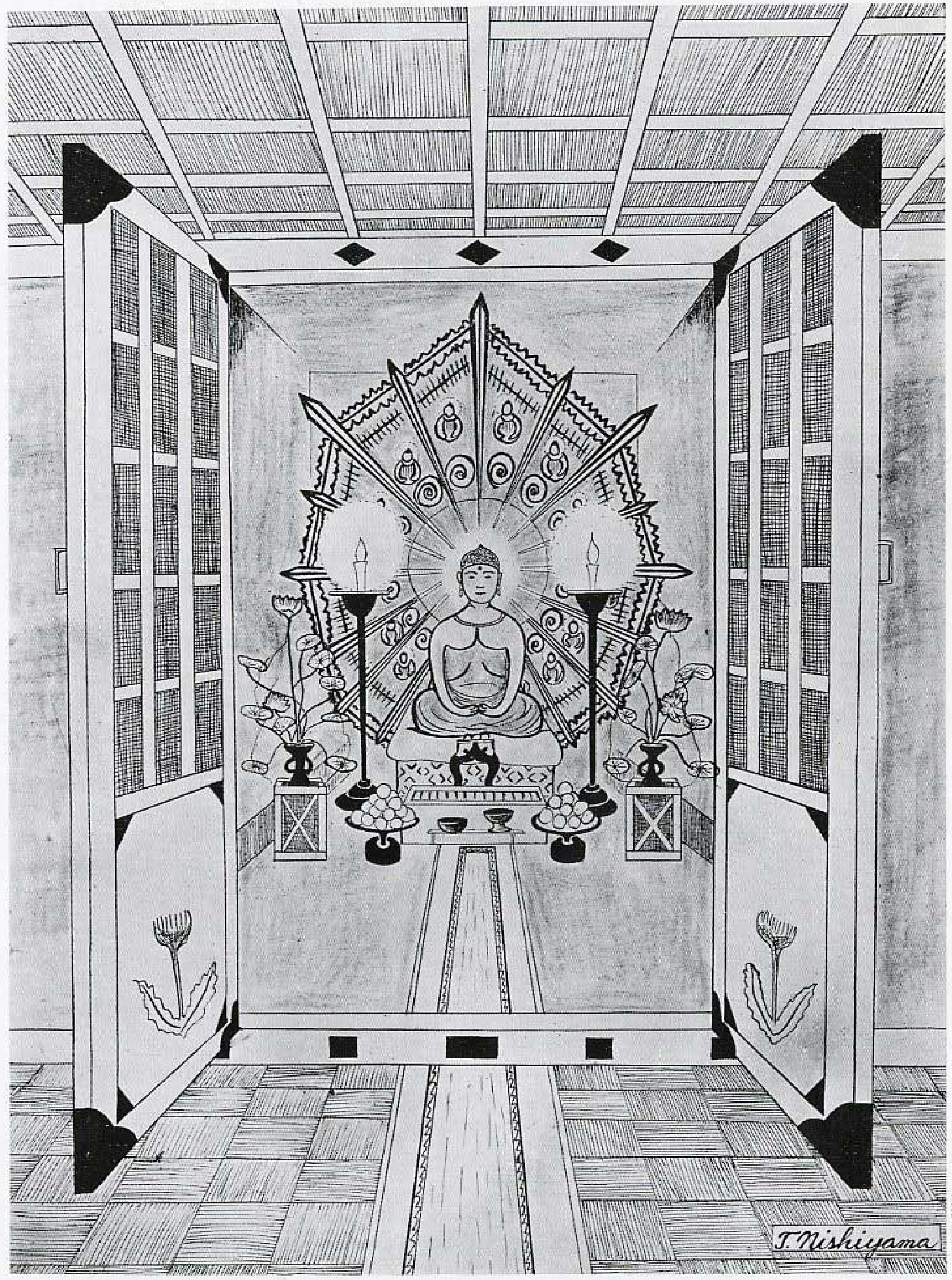
He took me to the abbot who was the Grand Lama of that monastery. At first the latter scowled at me, but after a few words of explanation from the monk, he smiled. Then lapsing into a profound reverie he gazed at me blankly. A few minutes later he suddenly asked, "You want to know where your friends are and what they are doing?" I was silent, too astonished to speak, for I had been thinking of my classmates that very afternoon as I had often done since my graduation from St. Joseph's College.

"Yes, you're anxious to know where your friends are." He spoke more to himself than to me. In a singsong voice he continued, "Have you money? If you will pay me fifty Chinese dollars I will disclose to you the whereabouts of your friends."

Being anxious to learn news about the members of the graduating class of 1935, I bargained with him for some time and finally we came to an agreement.

"Come with me," he said, as he rose and beckoned me to a side door. Opening it, he passed in and after following, I found myself in a passage carpeted with luxurious rugs. At the end of this passage he opened another door and I beheld a magnificent bronze image of Buddha seated on a pedestal which was placed on an ivory altar inlaid with gold and silver.

Bidding me to stand before the god and gaze up into its eyes of purest sapphire, the Grand Lama knelt down and joining his hands said in a low voice, "O omnipotent Buddha, give this unbeliever the gratification of his desire. I, thy high priest, beseech thee........"



"Opening the door I beheld a magnificent image of Buddha."

The rest I did not hear, for strangely enough those stony eyes of the god began to glitter as if endowed with life, and I felt myself lost in their blue depths. I seemed to drift .....my mind a blank. Then before me I saw a modest two-storied structure with a large garden surrounding it. Behind the house loomed a chain of mountains. To the right, a level stretch of plain. To the left, numerous pine trees were growing. My eyes were attracted to a man seated in the garden. As he turned his face I recognized my old classmate Ambrose Nakao. He slowly rose and walked to a bed of flowers which he began to trim. "The same old lover of nature and poetry ", I said to myself. Then this picture faded.

In the next picture I beheld Heinz Grossmann. He was surrounded by an army of secretaries which was quite befitting his position as president of the International Airplane Construction Company. With his keen, determined face and iron-grey hair, he looked the part of a successful businessman.

Then I had a glimpse of my old friend Louis Takebe. I noticed that he was completely bald as I saw him busily fussing over the fit of a customer's dress. He was the proprietor of a first-class tailor shop in Tokyo.

Walking towards me on a crowded boulevard I perceived a portly, modestly-dressed gentleman. His careworn face suddenly wreathed into smiles when I disclosed my identity. This man was Jacques Kern. His milk business had not come up to his expectations but he still had that happy facility of smiling through all his troubles.

As I passed a fruit shop, the physiognomy of the diminutive proprietor struck me as being strangely familiar. Though not spry and lively any more, Show Sano presented the picture of a contented middle-aged man. His two strapping young sons were assisting him in his business.

Next, I saw a man brushing his thin hands through his scanty hair. He was sitting before a desk with a pile of correspondence to his left. This formidable pile plainly sickened him. The work of bookkeeping was becoming more and more intolerable, but the thought that he would soon be financially able to retire, kept him going. In his haggard face I could see what suffering he had borne. As he looked up, the dark eyes of Joseph Kitano peered into mine.

Then I was transported into an inner office of a London department store. There was Thomas Mason preparing to leave the office after a busy day. For many years he had been a sleeping partner in this large establishment. In his serene face, happiness shone, and as a ray of the setting sun touched his countenance I thought of the great change that had come over my old classmate.

The next picture revealed an immaculately dressed man teaching young aspirants the art of dancing. From the top of his attractive curly hair to the tip of his patent-leather shoes, he breathed of satirical splendor which is the delight of all butlers. The smooth ease of his manners made Vladimir Makieff extremely popular as a dancing teacher.

A man pushed through the undergrowth and tangles of the tropical jungles. He was a daring explorer and famous botanist. His strong, bull-like body

was at the peak of physical perfection. This renowned explorer was none other than "Tarzan," alias Arthur Salter.

A vision of the open ocean next greeted me. The wide and desolate expanse was destitute of anything floating except a destroyer slowly plowing its way through the blue water. As it came nearer I perceived a familiar figure, in the uniform of an officer, promenading the quarter-deck. It was Juanito Planas. From his knitted brows and nervous gait, I divined that he was in trouble. As I endeavored to see more the scene vanished.

The next view revealed a mustached, bepistoled colonel glaring at his servant who had upset the soup over his immaculate breeches. With a roar of rage the colonel rose to his full six feet three. The servant backed away in fright, but I felt like laughing when I found that this fierce old soldier was none other than my old classmate Tarasenko.

I still have a mental picture of dear old Vadim Chirskoff as I saw him leaning back in his large, comfortable office chair, smoking a big cigar. Everything about him breathed of prosperity. He had been for a number of years manager of the Japan Iron Works.

With a word to his assistant, the head clerk of the First National Bank took his hat from the peg and passed into the street. The sunlight revealed him to be a man of rather small stature, with straight black hair, and a small mustache. His lined face, full of determination, was none other than that of James Tompkison.

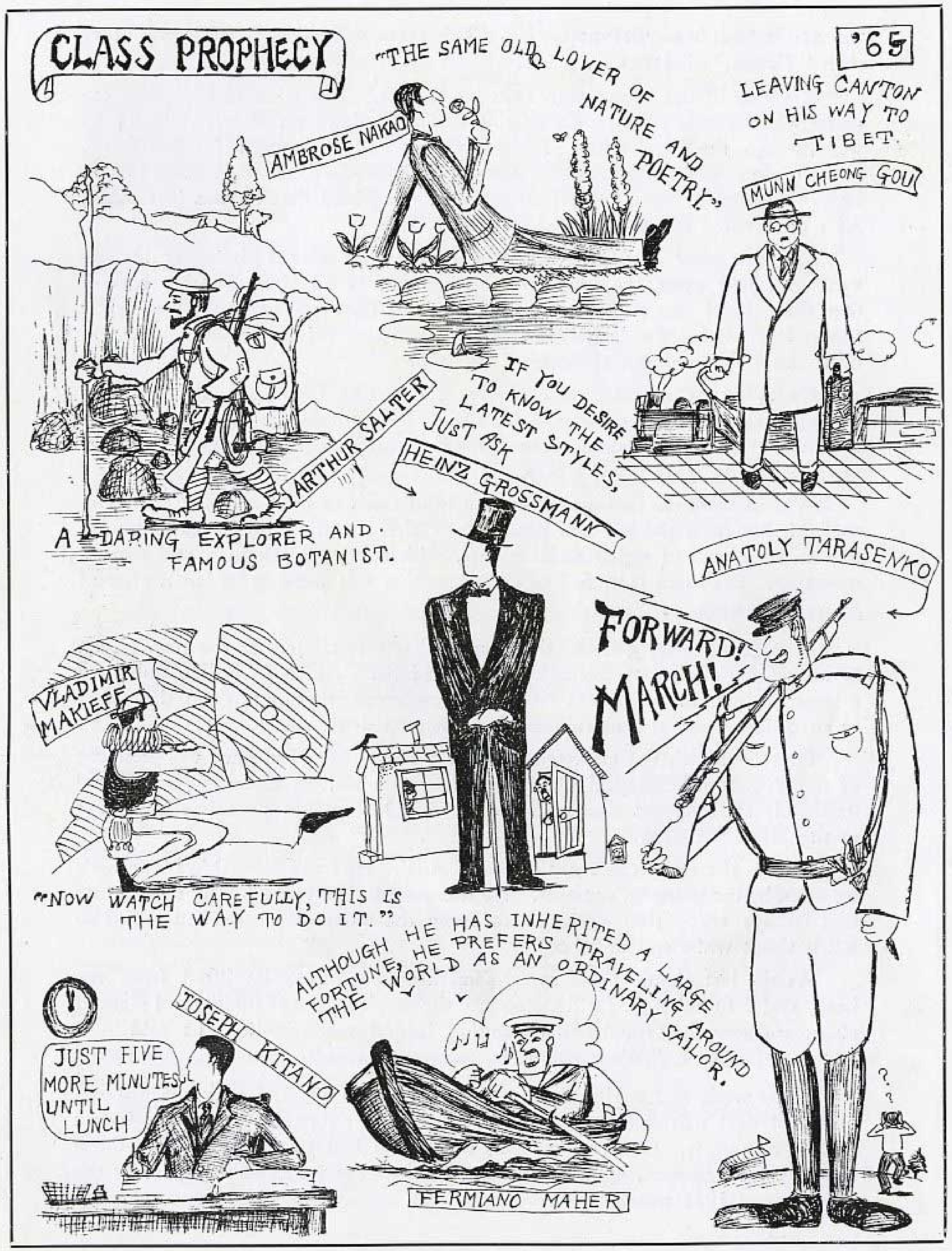
A seafaring man got off the steamer that was moored at the pier. Even in his sailor's clothes I recognized Fermiano Maher. Although he had inherited a large fortune from a distant relative, he preferred traveling around the world as an ordinary sailor, thus fulfilling his boyhood desire.

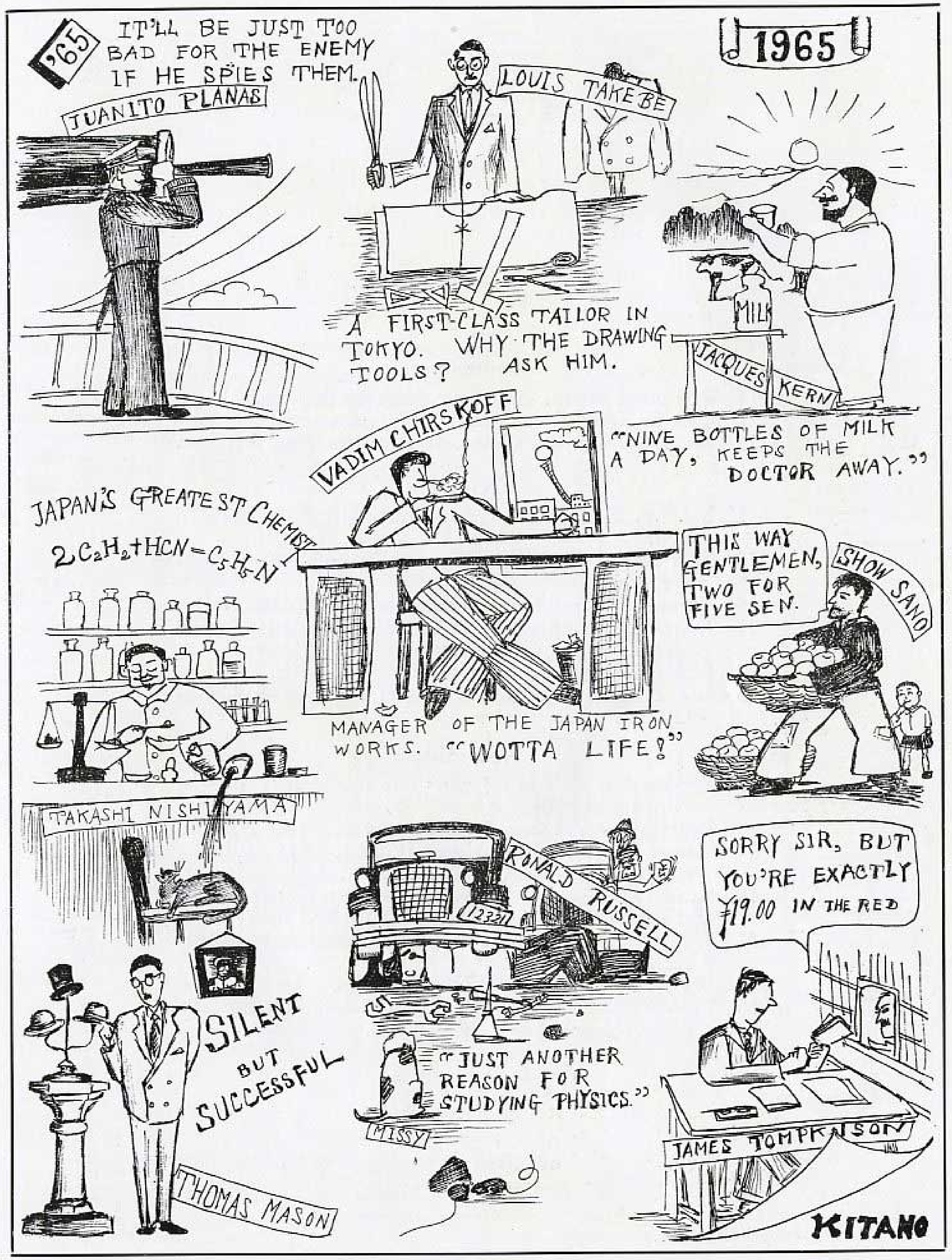
I received with the greatest surprise the news that Nishiyama was president of the Yokohama Chemical Company. His great skill in Chemistry manifested itself only after he had graduated from S.J.C. Most of his spare time was spent at the Mandolin Club.

Last in the series came old Ronnie Russell. He had followed in his father's footsteps by becoming an engineer. He was planning to build in the near future that famous space ship designed to reach the moon which he had talked so much about while still at school.

As the last picture faded away, something seemed to be lifted from my head, and I found myself still gazing into the sapphire eyes of Buddha. I glanced about and saw the Grand Lama standing behind me. Smiling, he said in a matter-of-fact tone, "What you have just seen is true."

I was weak and terrified. Spending a sleepless night, I took the first opportunity next morning to escape from the uncanny surroundings of the Grand Lama's monastery. Once on my way to Lhasa I had plenty of time to think over what I had seen, and decided to publish it in a magazine that most of the graduates of 1935 would most probably read.


CLASS PROPHECY
'65
"THE SAME OLD LOVER OF NATURE AND POETRY."
AMBROSE NAKAO
LEAVING CANTON ON HIS WAY TO TIBET.
MUNN CHEONG GOU
ARTHUR SALTER
A DARING EXPLORER AND FAMOUS BOTANIST.
IF YOU DESIRE TO KNOW THE LATEST STYLES, JUST ASK
HEINZ GROSSMANN
ANATOLY TARASENKO
FORWARD! MARCH!
VLADIMIR MAKIEFF
"NOW WATCH CAREFULLY, THIS IS THE WAY TO DO IT."
ALTHOUGH HE HAS INHERITED A LARGE FORTUNE, HE PREFERS TRAVELING AROUND THE WORLD AS AN ORDINARY SAILOR.
JOSEPH KITANO
JUST FIVE MORE MINUTES UNTIL LUNCH
FERMIANO MAHER


'65
IT'LL BE JUST TOO BAD FOR THE ENEMY IF HE SPIES THEM.
JUANITO PLANAS
LOUIS TAKEBE
1965
A FIRST-CLASS TAILOR IN TOKYO. WHY THE DRAWING TOOLS? ASK HIM.
MILK
JACQUES KERN
VADIM CHIRSKOFF
"NINE BOTTLES OF MILK A DAY, KEEPS THE DOCTOR AWAY."
JAPAN'S GREATEST CHEMIST
2C2H2+HCN=C5H5N
THIS WAY GENTLEMEN, TWO FOR FIVE SEN.
SHOW SANO
MANAGER OF THE JAPAN IRON WORKS. "WOTTA LIFE!"
TAKASHI NISHIYAMA
RONALD RUSSELL
SORRY SIR, BUT YOU'RE EXACTLY ¥19.00 IN THE RED
SILENT BUT SUCCESSFUL
"JUST ANOTHER REASON FOR STUDYING PHYSICS."
MISSY
THOMAS MASON
JAMES TOMPKINSON
KITANO

Class Calendar by

1935

September

17 The grind begins. No more Latin or drawing.
21 Call for football candidates. 57 report.
25 Senior Literary Club organized. Planas is elected president.

October

1 Mr. J.B. Gaschy leaves for Honolulu. Boys heave a sigh.
10 First basketball game in the new gymnasium. Seniors are victorious.
14 Retreat starts. "Heinie" becomes good. Atta Boy!
17 Retreat closes on the Feast of Christ the King. Mason receives Baptism. Congratulations.
24 Seniors start planning for their annual picnic.
25 We discover that Gou's fingers are yellow due to Chemistry experiments.

November

5 For the first time in 34 years our picnic falls on the 7th of November.
8 Believe it or not, the Seniors gather at 3 : 30 A.M. to start for Fuji's Five Lakes. What a day! What a trip! We get back at 10 : 30 P.M.
19 Russell and Tarasenko stand in opposite corners during the 5 : 00 P.M. study period. Such bad boys!
22 S.J.C. Varsity enters the Kanagawa Championship Tournament.
25 We hear "Our Nishi" over the radio.
26 Russell gets cold standing in the dormitory after the other boarders are tucked in bed.

Class Calendar by

1935

December

1 S.J.C. Varsity loses to Yoko Sen in the Kanagawa Tournament.
3 Big Raffle is on! More tickets have to be printed.
11 Seniors and 5th Prep are first in raffle ticke: selling. Our reward: A Half Holiday.
12 Milne, a sophisticated Junior, admits for the first time in his life that he is wrong.
13 Makieff decides that his health requires him to take a walk at least once a day on the Bluff. Time: That depends.
21 Seniors and Juniors give a two-hour Christmas entertainment. The varied program was enjoyed by all. Presents and refreshments bring the first term to a happy close.
31 Ring out the old—Ring in the new!

January

1 Many New Year's Resolutions are made.
2 Many New Year's Resolutions are broken.
14 Soccer game against the Spanish Training Ship. Our victory 4–2. Captain Planas receives a beautiful pennon.
20 Sano and Grossmann are busy taking pictures for the Forward.
22 Seniors sponsor a program in honor of Father Chaminade.

February

13 Senior and Junior classes visit the Ford Company in Koyasu.

Class Calendar by Fernando Maher

1935

14 Gou becomes seriously ill. He is taken to hospital.

16 Seniors plan to have class pennants made.

21 Dramatic practice begins in earnest.

March

1 An order is finally given for class pennants. Colors: Orange and Green.

4 Seniors are shocked to hear that Gou's condition is very serious. We get serious too.

10 Our pennants are delivered and we are justly proud of them.

19 St. Joseph's Day. A short entertainment was given by the music department.

21 Another holiday. Hail! Hail! Spring is here.

24 Ticket selling contest opens. Seniors begin in earnest.

28 Chirskoff, Russell, and Planas, our hustlers, are leading.

April

1 April Fools' Day. Freshmen celebrate.

2 The first performance of our annual school play is given.

5 Seniors come out first in ticket selling.

6 We appreciate our reward of a half day free.

11 First day of exams. Don't we love our teachers? And how!

16 Physics class motors to Tokyo to visit museum.

21 Easter Sunday. A memorable day for Sano and Saito.

22 Makieff ceases to take his daily walk on the bluff.

Class Calendar by Fernando Maher

1935

May

1 Donation drive starts. Committeemen start begging.

2 Takebe attends a tea party after school.

4 Track practice begins. Tarasenko and Makieff are out to break records.

6 Forward Ad Drive starts. Let's try to break the record of last year.

7 Seniors leading in the Ad Drive.

8 Juniors are seen everywhere.

14 We break the record of last year.

29 Field Day proves to be a great success.

June

1 Swimming pool opens. Even Tarasenko takes a dip.

5 We get a half holiday for winning the Ad Drive.

6 One month more and it will all be over.

12 Theater tickets given to 12 good Ad workers.

24 Director's Name Day. 5th Prep entertains.

15 A boat trip is enjoyed by the best Ad workers.

July

1 Final exams start. Many seniors are turning grey from worry. OH YEAH!

2 Five more days as students and then we shall swell the ranks of the unemployed.

5 Last day of exams.........a certain close-fisted senior tries to sell his battle-scarred textbooks to an equally canny Junior.

6 Graduation Day. Seniors give a farewell banquet.


Glimpse of Fuji


Transportation Facilities


Clouds of Fuji


Magnificent


Lake Motosu


Beautiful


Wotta Life!

SENIOR EXCURSION


Gents


Waiting


Lake Kawaguchi


Alone


Burdened


First Lake


Lonesome


The Victim


Fuji


The Gang


Refueling


A Jolly Group


Satisfied


After Lunch

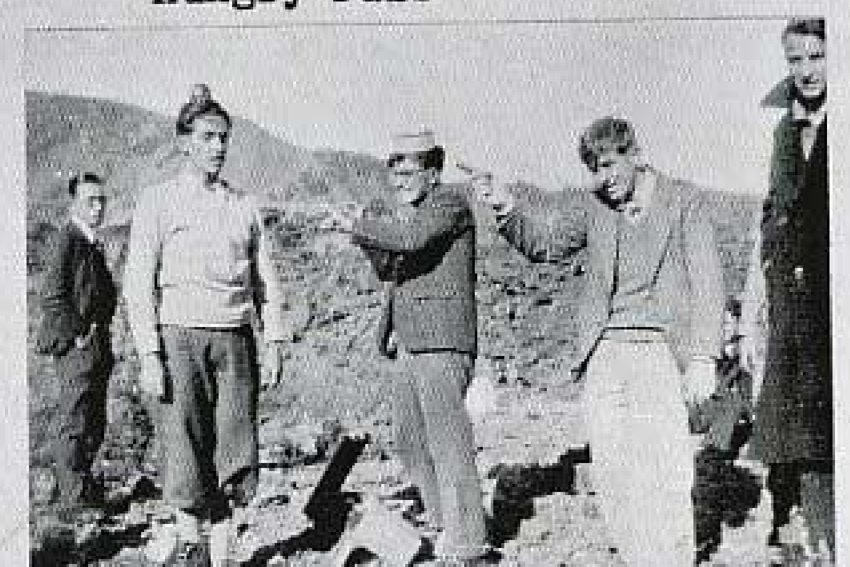

Marooned


Where We Met


Hungry Pals


Murder


4 Half-wits = 2 Wits


William Tell


Gymnastics

Last Will and Testament

We, the class of '35, of St. Joseph's College, in the city of Yokohama, Japan, being in good health and of unquestionably sound mind and memory, do make and publish this, OUR LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT, hereby revoking all former WILLS made by us at any time heretofore.

To the Faculty, we leave our sentiments of gratitude for their untiring efforts in our behalf.

To the Juniors, we bequeath the following ten aids in order that they may enjoy their senior year to the fullest extent:

1. The finest classroom in the building.
2. Our ability to understand the explanations in Trigonometry and Solid Geometry.
3. Our desires to have no other text than "Grammaire" or "Lecture" in the French course.
4. Our interest in practicing French conversation during the Bookkeeping hour.
5. Our earnest efforts not to get minus words for speed tests in Typing.
6. Our ability to make up History questions and then answer those made up by others.
7. Our earnestness in trying to learn the contents of our Catechism and then getting low marks when you haven't the answers word for word during exams.
8. Our regularity in handing in Compositions at EXACTLY 8:25 on Tuesday mornings.
9. Our love for writing three pages of Shorthand every day throughout the entire year.
10. Those frequent reminders that you are Seniors and therefore should set an example for the other classes.

To the Sophomores, we bequeath our success in coming out FIRST in all school activities during our entire high school career.

To the Freshmen, we leave our Pep and Constant Application to Study, which were the chief characteristics of the Class of '35.

Vadim Chirskoff most willingly bequeaths to Eichan Saito the remains of the "junk" in his desk.

Munn Cheong Gou gives to any charitable undergraduate his ability to supply pencils, sheets of paper, and erasers to those in need.

Heinz Grossmann hereby wills to William Blamey his drawing room manners, and to Meichislav Zapasnik, he bequeaths his ability to get his name in the Society Column of the newspaper.

Jacques Kern leaves his musical talents to Kishinchand. Tarasenko likewise leaves his tall, "streamlined" physique to the above mentioned Junior.

Joseph Kitano most willingly bequeaths his skill in solving mathematical problems to Edward Milne.

Fermiano Maher leaves his organizing abilities to any Junior who has sufficient initiative to take the lead.

Vladomir Makieff gives his unsurpassing self-possession to Oscar Petterson to be used not only in sports but likewise in the classroom.

Ambrose Nakao wills to Frank Eastlake his oratorical asset of saying nothing but making it sound like something. Nakao received this ability from Ludwig Frank of '34 and used it to advantage on a number of occasions.

Takashi Nishiyama bequeaths to Eichan Saito his position as guard on the basketball team. His musical talents and speed in Typing, he gives to Jose Gomez.

Juanito Planas gives his abilities as an "all around" athlete to William Blamey. S.J.C. may now rest assured of many victories for next year's teams.

Ronald Russell bequeaths to Sidy Duer his interest in scientific experiments. His presence of mind during "Lab explosions", he wills to all the Lab students of next year.

Arthur Salter leaves his rather standardized excuses for coming late to Francis Ishikawa. To Kabir Zagidullin, he gives his swimming abilities.

Show Sano refuses to bequeath anything except his old shoe covers which he most willingly gives to anyone who can find them.

Louis Takebe reluctantly bequeaths his studious nature to Koji Tamura.

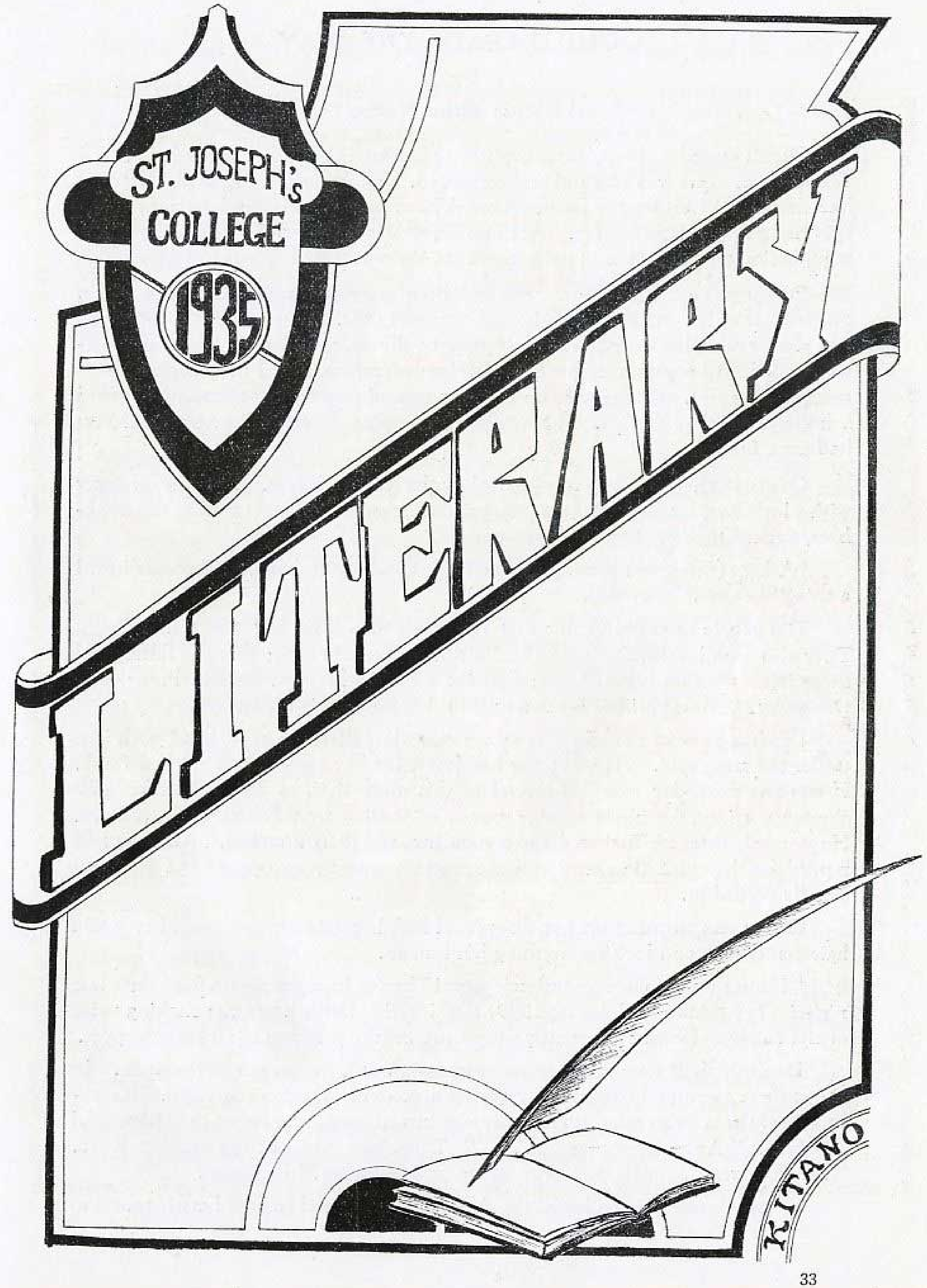
James Tompkison wills his knowledge of Rhetoric to Jose Gomez. His love for snakes he takes along with him.

Thomas Mason bequeaths his silent nature to Edward Milne. "It is better to say nothing Edward, than later to acknowledge that you were wrong."

In witnesss whereof, we have hereunto subscribed our names this fourth day of July, in the year of our Lord, Nineteen Hundred and Thirty Five.

(Signed) Senior Class of '35


JUANITO
TOMMY
VADIM
KICHI
FERMIANO
VLADIMIR
TAKASHI
BABIES YESTERDAY
SENIORS TODAY
JACQUES
ELIHU
HEINZ
SHOW
HITOSHI
JIMMY
RONNIE
ARTHUR


ST. JOSEPH's
COLLEGE
1935
LITERARY
KITANO

A CHILD LEADS THE WAY

by

Ambrose Elihu Nakao

Otatsu rented a cheap, dirty, bug-infested room in a small lodging house of a Tokyo slum. She was very old and emaciated. Her protruding knuckles cracked like dried sticks under the loose, yellow skin of her fleshless hands. Her sunken eyes had neither lustre nor life. At times the sudden, uncontrollable dread of death would seize upon her; and in such moments, she was truly hideous to look at.

Otatsu was a misanthrope. She had been grievously wronged in her youth. She had struggled and had worn herself out; and now, when her life of bitterness was almost over, her only reward was poverty, illness, abandonment, possible starvation. Whole nights she spent in weeping; often she ended them by suddenly stamping her feet, as if she were crushing an unseen enemy, and then bursting into a hollow, unearthly laugh. It was generally reported and believed that Otatsu had gone insane.

One day there came a new arrival at the lodging house. It was a foreigner with a little boy, his son. All the inmates of the establishment, as well as the neighbors, flocked to view the strange newcomers.

"A keto (foreigner) renting a room in a slum lodging house? Who ever heard a thing like that?" they said.

The people soon found out that the foreigner's little boy was called Denis. They also found out that both he and his father were French; that the father had three initials before his surname; that the boy's mother had died in Paris; that Denis was the only child of his family, and that he was eight years old.

Denis soon won the affection and goodwill of all those who lived with him under the same roof. He was a shy handsome lad but extremely kind and frank. It was the third day after his arrival at this place that, as he passed through a gloomy corridor, he heard strange sounds of wailing from behind a closed door. He stopped, listened, hesitated for a moment, and then knocked. After he had rapped for the third time, and still received no answer, he opened the door and timidly peeped in.

Otatsu was writhing on her disordered bed, her face turned away, her white hair disheveled, and looking anything but human.

" I don't want to live one minute more! They've brought me no food since last night! They think that I am mad! Oh! oh! oh! " Denis heard the choking voice of the hag who seemed apparently not to suspect the presence of an eavesdropper.

Denis thought for a moment and without a word, he ran out of the room. In about three minutes, he returned carrying a piece of cake in each hand. He approached the woman who still had her face turned away, and began in his doubtful Japanese: " Ano–ne, oba–a–san . . . . . " Then he could not say another word. " . . . .un gateau. . . .mais comment on dit ça en japonais?" he mused.

Otatsu, however, had heard the thin little voice, and twisted herself round to

see who it was. " Who's that? " she asked hoarsely. " Denis," answered the boy simply.

The moment her eyes caught the curly blond head, " Mah! keto . . . ! " shrieked the woman so loud that Denis dropped the cakes and ran away.

That same evening, however, Denis knocked at Otatsu's door again. This time a feeble voice called out from within, " Come in! "

Denis went in and found the old woman lying on her bed and looking steadily at the ceiling.

" I brought you an apple," Denis managed to say. He had time to see that the cakes were gone, and felt both happy and encouraged. Otatsu slowly turned her head toward the boy, and asked, "Who are you? Where do you come from?"

" I'm Denis. I come from France," he answered. " But don't you like apples? " he continued, at the same time proffering his little present.

" Thank you," feebly replied Otatsu, " but I can't eat apples. I have no teeth."

Denis could not understand what she said; but he smiled, and laying the apple on her pillow, went away. From this day on, Denis visited the old woman regularly; and each time he went, he took with him now a cake, now an orange, and sometimes, when he had nothing else to take, one of his father's books on biology. Nor was this all. Denis used to sweep the floor for Otatsu every morning. He wiped the dirt off the window-panes, dusted the only table in the room, and on it, put some flowers set in a glass cup. " C'est pour decorer votre chambre," he told Otatsu, and the old woman smiled as if she understood every word.

One day, Otatsu asked the little boy why he did all this for her. Denis's only reply was a puzzled look. " Qu'est-ce qu'elle dit, cette dame-ci? " he wondered.

The people in the lodging house soon noticed a wonderful change in Otatsu. She was calm and patient, never shrieked or cursed, and at times was even affectionate and obliging. All this was directly due to Denis, but no one suspected it— not even Denis himself.

" She's preparing to die," said one, sarcastically.

" It's said she believes in Jesus or somebody else, I don't care who," put in a second.

" Then she's a Yaso (Christian). Serves her right!" came from a third, who was the landlord himself.

One day, while Denis was bustling about her room as usual, Otatsu suddenly said: " Denis-san, look under that table. Do you see a box there with a lock attached to it? Here's the key. Open it and bring it to me."

Denis did as he was told. He drew out the box from under the table, put it carefully on the table and unlocked it. There he found some silver and copper coins, some one-yen and two five-yen bills. Denis glanced at the two five-yen bills. Otatsu was suddenly seized with a fit of coughing at this moment. Denis stretched out his hand, took one of the notes, and thrust it cleverly into his pocket.

" Why, Otatsu-san!" he said naively, " but this box is full of money!"

"Yes, I know it is," answered the old woman. "I have just 18.96 yen in there. You see, Denis-san, this is your pay day. I have been worried about it all along, and you remember how often I begged of you to stop sweeping and making my room tidy? But you wouldn't listen; and I am too old to do anything for you in return."

"No, no, I don't want any money," said Denis, uneasily, as Otatsu began counting her money.

"Why! I am five yen short! Somebody robbed me!" cried Otatsu in alarm. "Denis-san!" she shouted, and looked around, but she was alone in the room. Denis was nowhere to be seen. Otatsu now raised a veritable howl. Her next-door tenant appeared at the doorway and looked in.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"Denis, that keto! that rascal! he—" her words were hardly articulate, "he robbed me! He robbed me of my five yen!"

The landlord who had arrived on the spot just in time to hear the last words of the crone, directed his steps at once to the room where Denis and his father were lodged. But just as he turned a corner, a little figure almost ran into his corpulent person. The man grabbed the little boy fast by the shoulders.

"Kora, dorobo! (Stop, thief!)" he shouted in a gruff voice. "Where do you think you're going?"

Denis submissively allowed himself to be dragged by his landlord to Otatsu's room. Meanwhile the alarm had spread like wildfire, and the whole establishment was a pandemonium of confused shouts of men and women running to and fro. A crowd was gathered around Denis. Abuses and threats were hurled at him from all sides; but Denis said not a word to defend himself or to conciliate the people. His hands were thrust deep in his pockets: in one he held a bank note, and in the other he tightly grasped his rosary.

"Otatsu-san!" shouted the landlord, "I've brought you the thief."

Otatsu fixed her eyes on the small blond head, and demanded, "Where is my five yen?"

Denis drew out one of his hands, and presented a bank note.

"That's my five yen!" cried Otatsu, as she eagerly reached for it with her hand. But the landlord interposed: "You old she-lair! This is a ten-yen bill, not a five-yen one!"

All looked puzzled; no one said a word for some time. The landlord was the first to break the silence.

"Explain," he said in an authoritative tone. "Yes, explain! explain!" clamored several voices from the crowd. Denis took a step forward. He laid the ten-yen note on the table, and looking straight into the old woman's eyes, said:

"Otatsu-san, you had two five-yen notes in your box, but one of them was a counterfeit note. I remembered I had some money in my savings bank, so I thought I would change it for you. You see, I don't need any money, because papa buys

everything for me. When I opened my bank, there was only this. But I thought you might give me change......and then... ..and......then......"

The boy suddenly hid his face in his hands and sobbed. And in the dull, faded eyes of Otatsu stood two big tears that seemed to be reflecting some of the great light now dawning slowly upon her soul.

When the crowd had dispersed, and the old woman found herself alone in her room with Denis, she said, weakly, "Denis-san, I shall not live much longer. Will you tell me more about *Him*?"

The boy was silent; and an overwhelming joy filled his heart as he thought of Otatsu's baptism.

HIDARI JINGORO

by

Heinz Grossmann

Hidari Jingoro, or the "Left-handed carpenter Jingoro," was one of the most famous wood carvers of Japan. He lived during the Tokugawa era.

Jingoro's father, Masatoshi Itami, was one of the followers of the great feudal lord Ashikaga Uji. Masatoshi was a carpenter and lived in Akashi. Being childless, Masatoshi's wife would often visit the shrine on Mayasan (a mountain near Kobe) and pray to the gods for a child. As if in answer to her prayer, she was blessed with a child at the age of forty-eight. The parents named their only son, Toyamatsu, a name that in his later years was changed to Jingoro.

When Jingoro attained the age of thirteen his father died. The boy with his old mother were left in a painful situation, so they went to Fushimi where they lived under the care of a carpenter, one Yoheiji. Jingoro learned the trade of the carpenter but preferred wood engraving. Whenever Jingoro was at work on his carvings he used his left hand, and it is due to this that he is called Hidari Jingoro, "hidari" meaning left. But here is another version about his left-handedness. In the troublesome times that the country then experienced, it happened that the life of the daughter of Jingoro's lord had to be sacrificed. The artist cut off the head of a statue he had carved and sent it to the enemy, who were taken in by the ruse. However, a servant of the lord, was also deceived by the ruse and believing that Jingoro had really killed their lord's daughter, the retainer took his sword and cut off Jingoro's right hand. Hence his name of Hidari. It is more probable that Jingoro's left-handedness suggested this legend rather than that the legend was founded on his left-handedness.

Jingoro preferred a life of pleasure and gayety, and had little ambition. One might say that he was lazy; for, unless he was hard pressed and in need of money, he rarely worked, but already in his own day, his works were looked upon as masterpieces.

Jingoro died on April 20, 1634, at the age of forty, leaving a flourishing school and a reputation with which legend soon began to busy itself.

Some of Jingoro's masterpieces are seen to this day on the Japanese transoms in the "Gotens" of Jurakutei and Momoyama; in the panels, and friezes of certain temples, and on the gateways of the tomb of Iyeyasu at Nikko. The Sleeping Cat of Nikko, the Yomeimon of Nikko, the Nobori Riu and the Kudari Riu in Ueno, the Uguisubari of Chion-in temple, are some of the well-known products of his genius.

The Sleeping Cat of Nikko is not so large as one might imagine, but it is famous for its workmanship. The cat looks really like a live one. Every detail is carved out and every line betrays the skill of the artist.

The Yomeimon of Nikko is a very pretty gate. There are numerous carvings, including Jingoro's. It is said that to inspect each work carefully, the sun would set before one could finish looking at all that's to be seen. For this reason this gate is called the "Higurashimon".

The Chion-in Uguisubari is a curio in itself. Jingoro as a carpenter laid the floor of the Chion-in temple in such a way that, whenever a person walks on it the floor makes a sound like the song of a Japanese nightingale. And it is for this reason that it is called the Uguisubari.

The Nobori Riu and the Kudari Riu are engravings of dragons on the gate of the Toshogu temple, in Ueno. Jingoro engraved them so well that they look like living dragons, and they carry a curious legend worth telling.

One night the bonze ofthe temple was surprised to see the two dragons engraved on the gate move out of their panels and go to the near-by lake Shinobazu for a drink. The bonze was so frightened that he immediately called Jingoro, begging him by all means to do something about it. Jingoro then advised the bonze to put an iron netting around the images, so that they might not be able to get out. The bonze did so, and to the present time if one should visit the temple one will see the netting around the rius. A similar story is also told of a horse which Jingoro had carved as an ex-voto. The animal is said to leave its wooden tablet at night and to go down to the meadow to graze.

There are many other stories attached to Jingoro's engravings. All of them impress us with the genius of the artist. Some of his works are now under government protection and kept as national treasures.

NIGHT HORROR AND LEPROSY

by

M.C. Gou

Saburo abandoned himself to the tide of humanity flowing in the direction of the temple of Ikegami. It was night but the brilliancy in the temple compound was like daylight. Completely surrounding the holy edifice were stalls displaying their goods. In one corner of the compound was a drinking stand where rickshawmen and coolies were noisily partaking of alcohol. In another corner, farther away, was a theatre with lurid pictures set above the eaves. Near-by was a chorus of young girls, their faces painted to unusual prettiness, sitting near the ticket seller, and serving as an advertisement. Before these places the human stream unconsciously checked its flow.

Saburo, helpless as a man caught in a swift current, took advantage of the momentary respite offered him. He worked himself out of the crowd. Someone touched his shoulder and turning he saw Yamaguchi, an old friend.

"Come on, let's go and have a drink," the latter said; and, taking Saburo's arm, led him to a nearby "Odenya."

The aromatic odor issuing from the "Odenya" assailed their nostrils when they leaned on the edge of the cart; for, in reality the "Odenya" was nothing else but a cart with dilicious native food cooking in a large circular, brass vessel.

" 'Erashai' (Welcome)," the proprietor of this "small restaurant on wheels" greeted them.

" 'Sakeda!' (Rice wine)".

"Hai."

Half an hour later Saburo, a little unsteady on his feet, left his friend to his sightseeing tour of the festival. He felt heavy, as if an invisible band were tightening around his brow. He went into the shade of the cryptomeria trees which lined the temple square. He sat down and sighed as his head cleared a little. Finally, he closed his eyes and dozed.

Suddenly he sat bold upright. There it was — in the very air he breathed, that sickly repugnant odor. There was a rustling sound. He turned his still aching head to the right and beheld a vague, obscure form emerging from the darkness. As the figure approached, the smell of rotting flesh was more pronounced. The air seemed to be filled with the smell of filth. Saburo struggled to get a breath of fresh air, his nostrils expanding and contracting feverishly. Then, filled with an ungovernable fear he bounded up and ran. He had hardly taken a few steps when he fell heavily upon his face. His left foot had caught a root. He lay there stunned, his breath coming in short gasps. As he lay there the terrible odor grew stronger and stronger. He tried to get up but his limbs did not respond to his will. Then something soft and sticky fell upon his unprotected forearm. The touch stirred him into action, he jumped up and his fist shot out. It came into contact with something damp and yielding.

Horrified, Saburo turned and fled. He ran wildly — his one thought, to go to the brightly lighted temple compound. People stared at him as he went by. This only added to his fear. His lips formed these words, "A leper has touched me! A leper has touched me!" But no sound escaped his throat.

At the temple steps he threw himself down and in a tremulous voice prayed to the gods. After some time he lifted his tear-dimmed eyes and looked up at the dole faces of the gods. They stared — austere and silent. Saburo began to curse, he shook his fist at the irresponsive gods, and gave free rein to his vocabulary of profanity. After his passionate outbursts were over, he rose wearily and indignantly strode away.

As he walked along, his mind began to entertain horrible thoughts. He shivered, conscious of a void suddenly appearing beneath his stomach. Goose flesh began to develop; and a chill traversed the length of his spine. To divert his mind he ran aimlessly. Gloom followed him as he again unconsciously entered the shade of the cryptomeria trees. He stumbled and fell. His head hit something. Stars appeared before his eyes, and as he was fading into merciful oblivion, a river of flames played before him in the darkness.

When he regained consciousness it was daylight. The air was laden with the same awful smell of yesterday. He looked about and shrank back as he saw four lepers sitting a few feet from him. He observed that one had no hands, just mere stumps of a dull red color. Another had only one leg. Yet another had his face eaten away by the disease. And still another had no eyes nor nose. They were all dressed in filthy garments from whence issued the horrible smell.

Slowly Saburo got up and silently stole away, but a hollow voice accosted him saying that he too was a leper. He paled but smiled.

"No use," said the speaker, " your hair is turning grey. It will soon fall off. Next your skin will rot and fall off. The germs will finally be gnawing at your bones."

Saburo screamed and bounded away like a wild thing before the leper had finished speaking. He went to the temple compound intending to go home. As he was nearing the clearing a stone struck him. He turned angrily upon his aggressor, but he was suddenly arrested by a regular rain of missiles.

"Filthy leper, go away before we kill you!"

Saburo fled and went back to the four lepers. He sat down silently and dejectedly. An icy hand clutched his heart. His head drooped upon his breast and great sobs escaped him. Tears trailed down his cheeks in endless procession.

Suddenly he awoke. His eyes mirrowed the terrible anguish of his soul. Placing his hand to his forehead he slowly became aware of the fact that he had only been dreaming. What a night of horror and leprosy! He had paid dearly for his "sake".

THE SEVEN ANCIENT WONDERS

by

James Tompkison

How do the colossal works of our age compare with those of antiquity? Did the ancient "seven wonders of the world" surpass in magnitude, grandeur, and mechanical genius the great achivements of our day? We must admit, at least, that the seven wonders were unmatched for more than two thousand years. They all antedate the Christian era. From a period of two or three hundred years B.C. until the present century, there certainly was no human achievement in colossal work at all comparable to those ancient wonders.

But let us draw a comparison between the mighty works of the ancients and the creations of man's genius in the first part of this century. The greatest, or, at least, the most massive, of the ancient wonders were the Pyramids of Egypt. They well deserve their distinction. But there is not an expert civil engineer at present that would not undertake a contract to duplicate all of them.

Five years' time and ample money would be all the engineer would ask for, although the Gizoh, or Great Pyramid, was thirty years building, with a force of a hundred thousand men. But all the work on the Pyramids was done by human muscle. They had none of the modern mechanical appliances. Their work is only wonderful because, under these circumstances, they were able to pile enormous stones upon one another to a maximum height of 480 feet.

The Hanging Gardens of Babylon would not be much of a "wonder" in our day. Their base was a square of four acres, rising on stone terraces to 300 feet at the summit. Lead sheets to retain moisture above covered the stonework, with earth on top. Trees, shrubbery, flowers, fountains, and the like, completed the misnamed "hanging" gardens.

The Colossus of Rhodes was a statue made of metal plates. It was about 90 feet high which would be nothing wonderful in this day and age.

The temple of Diana, at Ephesus, was a building 225 feet by 425 feet at the base. It was chiefly noted for its pillars, 127 in number, and weighing 150 tons each. Every one of these pillars was a present from a king, in all representing 127 kingdoms, and this fact added to the fame of the temple. But fame finally ruined it. An ambitious youth, with the object of making a short jump to fame and immortality, fired the temple in the night, when all Ephesus was carousing over the birth of Alexander, and it was totally destroyed.

The Pharos of Alexandria was a lighthouse at the entrance of the harbor. It was 400 feet high, and so substantially built that it lasted 1,600 years. The statue of Jupiter at Athens was a creditable work of art, and the Mausoleum, which Artemesia built for the remains of her departed husband, the King of Caria, was doubtless, a very clever piece of sepulchral architecture.

But the only one of the seven wonders in existence today are the Pyramids of Egypt. There is hardly an authentic trace, even, of any of the others. The Pyramids

have stood through birth, decay, death, and annihilation of the six sister wonders, and still they stand, the same grim sentinels of the Nile.

It cannot be denied that all of the seven were wonderful, when we consider them with regard to the time and circumstances of their construction; but we have many great monuments of engineering genius, constructed within the memory of the present generation, that dwarf the greatest achievements of the ancients. The money and scientific knowledge that have produced our great railways, mountain tunnels, ocean steamships, and so on, could quickly reproduce all the ancient wonders, and add a great many "modern improvements."

HOLIDAYS IN JAPAN

by

Fermiano Maher

On thirteen days of the year, the Rising Sun flag flies before every house in Japan. The crimson and white banner floating beside the green pines that usually are found at every gate is a sight worth seeing.

Japan has thirteen legal holidays, but Sunday is not a general day of rest. To storekeepers, amusement house owners, restaurateurs, and refreshment shop proprietors, Sunday is the busiest day of the week. Indeed, it is far from being a Sabbath day.

Those who have Sundays off are the white-collared salaried men, teachers, bank clerks and school children. They have a day of rest on Sunday, though usually they are more occupied on that day than on any other. Shopping must be done and the latest shows must be seen.

In fact, Sunday sees the largest crowds in any large city in Japan. The streets are filled with pleasure seekers, the theaters are packed to the gallery, the restaurants are thronged with men and women, and the department stores and smaller shops are crowded to capacity.

When the weather is fair, the parks are parks no longer. The multitude so fills the open spaces that it is difficult even to walk. The zoos and the aquariums are packed with holiday makers and shouting children. The transportation facilities are taxed to capacity, carrying the suburbanites to the cities and the urbanites to the country.

In the spring, the cherry blossoms must be enjoyed, in the summer the mountains and the beaches, and in the fall the mushrooms, the chestnuts, the fruits, and the crimson maple leaves.

When do the shopkeepers and the workers in business establishments, without a regular Sunday of rest, have their holidays? The people employed in the smaller stores have the first of the month as their regular holiday. When that day falls on Sunday, the holiday crowd is thus increased.

Department stores, with a few exceptions, had, in the past, no regular holidays. Recently a new policy has been adopted by them, due to the demand of the times, and now some of them have Mondays as regular holidays. Others have designated the days in each month with the figure " 8 ", i.e., the 8th, 18th, and 28th—as their regular day of closing.

A very small minority of people go to church on Sundays. These are Christians. Those of the Buddhist and Shinto beliefs have no regular " Sabbath " day, though once or twice a month they may visit temples and shrines.

There are no blue laws in Japan. Theaters and other places of amusement are all open on Sundays. Unlike Fifth Avenue and 42nd Street, the thoroughfares are most crowded on Sunday.

The quiet and peaceful Sunday morning street scene of America, when even dogs do not bark harshly, cannot be duplicated in Nippon. The church going crowds cannot be distinguished from the general conglomerate mass of pleasure seekers.

Of the thirteen legal holidays in Japan, four are called the " Four Great Holidays." They are New Years's (January 1); Kigensetsu (February 11), the anniversary of the accession to the throne of the Emperor Jimmu, the first of the Imperial Line; Tenchosetsu (April 29), the birthday of the reigning Sovereign; and Meijisetsu (November 3), the anniversary of the birth of Emperor Meiji.

The remaining holidays are: Genshisai (January 3); Shinen-enkai (January 5); Chikyusetsu (March 6); Shunki-koreisai (day of the spring equinox in March); Jimmu Tenno-sai (April 3); Shuki-koreisai (day of the autumn equinox in September); Kanname-sai (October 17); Niiname-sai (November 23); and Taisho Tenno-sai (December 25).

It is folly to seek the approbation of any other being besides the Supreme; because no other being can make a right judgment of us, and because we can procure no considerable advantage from the approbation of any other being.

—Addison.

The more honesty a man has, the less he affects the air of a saint. The affectations of sanctity is a blotch on the face of piety.

—Lavater.

To act with common sense according to the moment is the best wisdom I know; and the best philosophy, to do one's duties, take the world as it comes, bless the goodness that has given us so much happiness with it, whatever it is, and despise affectation.

—Horace Walpole.

Foundation Stones of Physics and Chemistry

by

Arthur Salter

Man has always been familiar with certain changes which occur in the properties of the materials about him, and any thoughtful consideration must have led him to classify such changes into those which are permanent, like the rusting of iron ; and those which are only temporary, like the passage of water into steam and back again into water.

Speaking generally, the changes which are permanent, are the result of some alteration in the composition of the material and are treated under Cnemistry; while those changes which are temporary occur usually without causing any variation in composition and are dealt with under Physics.

After observing the phenomena about his environment, man begins to learn the causes or the laws of these phenomena, and then by the application of these laws to increase the happiness of himself and others.

Man experiments and as he does so he observes the changes or the absence of changes, under certain regulations that he makes. The result of these experiments and his experiences he sets down as laws.

A law is the statement of the sequence of operations of an order or relation of phenomena invariable under the given conditions.

Experimentation reduces the probabilities of a law, for as we continue to investigate certain phenomena the possibility of untruth disappears. But not all laws are based purely on the experimental data obtained by observations and calculations, intuition plays a large role in the formation of laws. Any person knows that he cannot hang his coat or hat in mid-air and expect it to stay there; this he does not learn from experimentation but intuitively, he reasons the coat is heavier than air and will therefore fall to the ground. To an observer on the sun, however, it might appear that the coat has assumed a velocity less than it previously had, and that the earth is overtaking the coat with its greater velocity.

Some of these general laws which have been laid down by well-known scientists appear to be absolutely exact. I might state here the law of Conservation of Matter, first enunciated by Lavoisier, which simply states that matter never is created or destroyed by any chemical or physical process.

For centuries men had studied the transformations of matter without arriving at any exact knowledge, largely due to their not recognizing the participation of gaseous substances, especially air, and in many reactions; so, they believed that when a majestic oak grew from a tiny acorn and could afterwards be burnt to comparatively small quantities of ash, it appeared that matter had been created and destroyed respectively.

We now know that, broadly speaking, all except the ash is derived from the atmosphere and disappears into it again when the oak is burnt. This is an example of an exact law of nature.

The law of Conservation of Energy states that energy never is created or destroyed, no matter how it may be transformed.

Energy is the ability to affect a change; invariably when there is a change, work has been done, and one system of bodies loses energy and another gains energy.

Among the most important physical laws referring to gases and used extensively in chemistry is Boyle's law, which was first stated by Robert Boyle in 1660, who first made the assertion that from experimental methods alone can we look for progress in all useful knowledge. The law is as follows : The volume of a given quantity of gas varies inversely as the pressure upon it, provided, of course, the temperature remains constant.

Here we have an example of a law which is not so exact as it might appear, for it has been shown by refined experiments and various methods that real deviations of these laws from the facts observed have been discovered.

It is also stated that p.v. is a constant, but that would lead us to believe we could arrive at nothing from something, for if we took a given volume of gas and subjected it to pressure, the volume would be reduced to nothing as the pressure increased, but on the contrary there is always an infinitesimal quantity remaining, and an absolute zero can never be obtained.

Avogadro conceived the existence of two kinds of ulitmate particles: Molecules which are the ultimate particles of gas, Atoms of which the molecule is composed. In 1811 he suggested the hypothesis that, equal volumes of different gases contain equal numbers of molecules, provided the temperature and pressure respectively of the gas are the same in each case.

The extraordinary similarity in the physical properties of different gases is another strong argument in favor of Avogadro's hypothesis. The densities of all known gases become identical with their molecular weights. It is therefore this fact of agreement between molecular weights and vapor densities that constitutes the experimental basis for the law of Avogadro.

But this law is another which isn't absolutely exact, for this agreement is least perfect in the cases of those gases which show the largest departures from Boyle's law. For actual gases this law is therefore only a close approximation.

By a hypothesis is meant any assumption without proof; it refers to the causes or relations of phenomena, while a theory is a verified hypothesis applicable to many related phenomena, it is the praiseworthy belief that is given to explain various observed facts.

It was Dalton who first enunciated during the nineteenth century the all-important Atomic Theory, which he arrived at and built up from the three laws of Chemical Combination and the limited divisibility of matter.

It is stated that, the proportions by weight which the elements enter into a given compound are absolutely invariable. This is known as the law of constant proportions.

The strongest argument for the atomic hypothesis is: The study of many different compounds leads often to precisely the same number as the combining equivalent of a given element with reference to hydrogen.

Dalton found that marsh gas yielded the elements carbon and hydrogen in the ratio of 3 carbon to 1 hydrogen. Further study of other compounds revealed the fact that whenever elements have the power of combining in different proportions, these proportions always bear simple ratios to one another. This is known as the law of Multiple Proprotions. Aided by this law, Dalton set about devising tables of atomic weights and molecular constitutions.

From the foregoing statements, any individual not acquainted with the laws of the sciences as Physics and Chemistry might, at first thought, immediately come to the conclusion that, science is a conglomeration of facts.

There are individuals today that must wait until something that they can see is turned out before they begin to be interested. The leading nations of today use sense in this phase of the problem of keeping up with progress. They put scientists on their committees and boards, instead of the leading banker or any Tom, Dick or Harry.

The general public is not backward in anything except its lack of appreciation and acknowledgment of the importance of scientific training. Time, curiosity, and love of knowledge all enter into the make-up of a scientist.

Many men have been capable of doing a wise thing, more a cunning thing, but few a generous thing.

—Pope.

The first point of wisdom is to discern that which is false; the second, to know that which is true.

—Lactantius.

We are all sinful. Therefore, whatever we blame in another, we shall find in our own bosoms.

—Seneca.

Patience is the greatest of all shock absorbers. The only thing you can get in a hurry is trouble.

—Lord Dewar.

As I see in the body, so I know in the soul; they are oft most desperately sick who are least sensible of their disease.

—Arthur Warwick.

AU MATIN DE NOTRE EXCURSION

par

Louis Takebe

La rue était déserte. Les magasins étaient fermés. Les réverbères seulement brillaient faiblement. Tout était tranquille et mort. Mais mon petit coeur battait fort et avec joie. Je marchais plein d'entrain. Je craignais de réveiller quelques personnes. Je ne sentais pas le poids de mon havresac. Je ne grelottais pas dans l'air glacé. Je pensais aux nombreux amusements que nous allions avoir, et je souriais à mes pensées. J'imaginais que les étoiles au ciel aussi souriaient avec moi.

PAS DE DECOURAGEMENT

par

U. Chandan

La journée n'a pas été bonne, la semaine a été mauvaise, le mois tout entier a été mal passé; et vous voilà découragé.

Vous dites tout est perdu: jamais je ne rattraperai plus cette journée, cette semaine, ce mois si mal employé, et sur ces beaux propos vous vous croisez les bras.

Que dites-vous d'un homme qui cesserait de marcher?

Vous diriez qu'il n'arrivera jamais; eh bien, celui qui cesse de travailler, cesse de marcher.

Je ne dirai pas qu'un mois perdu n'est rien; c'est quelque chose; c'est un mois, c'est trente jours, c'est le douzième d'une année. C'est donc beaucoup.

Puisque cela compte vous n'avez pas le droit de dire: "Tout est perdu."

Mettons que ce n'est pas un mois que vous avez perdu; c'est une année toute entière, c'est deux, c'est trois ans; eh bien, même alors, tout n'est pas encore perdu.

Le temps perdu ne revient plus, ne se rattrape plus, il est vrai, mais on peut compenser par un redoublement de travail: "qui a temps, a vie; et la vie est une ascension, le temps, un ascenseur." Ce n'est pas toujours amusant d'apprendre à penser, à progresser; mais ne sommes-nous ici que pour nous amuser.? Ce qui fait le prix de la vie, c'est l'emploi qu'on en fait, c'est la vie montante, la vie qui s'élargit.

"Mais j'ai des défauts; l'esprit lent ou l'esprit léger," dites-vous; "je n'aime pas le travail; ce qui est difficile me décourage." Croyez-vous être le seul qui ne soit pas parfait en ce monde?

D'enfant sans défaut, d'homme parfait, il n'en est point et vous calculeriez mal si vous vous disiez que ce qui vous est arrivé à vous, n'est point arrivé à d'autres qui vous paraissent bien moins en retard que vous. Parmi ceux qui sont en avance, il en est peut-être qui, en effet, ont rarement perdu le temps, mais il en est un plus grand nombre qui ont su réparer le temps perdu par eux.

Ce qui ne répare rien, c'est le découragement; ce découragement, les bons mêmes peuvent le ressentir, mais les bons, à la fin, deviennent vainqueurs et doublent le pas pour se remettre en tête de ligne. Donc en avant, toujours de l'avant, joyeusement, courageusement.

L'EXCURSION DES "JUNIORS".

par

K. Zagidullin

Notre excursion eut lieu le 8 novembre 1934. Cette année, elle fut tout autrement intéressante que par le passé, parce qu'au lieu d'aller à Yamakita comme de coutume nous allâmes á Takaozan. De bon matin, le 8 novembre, on put voir un grand nombre d'automobiles roulant vers les régions montagneuses de Hachioji.

Le temps était beau et nous nous sentions gais dans la fraîcheur du matin. Les paysages autour de nous étaient si beaux qu'il m'est difficile de les décrire. Essayez d'imaginer les grands arbres aux feuilles jaunies et rougies, les hautes montagnes avec le Mt. Fuji dans le lointain, une rivière tantôt coulant doucement entre les cailloux, tantôt bondissant, écumant par-dessus les rochers; la file d'autos serpentant sur les hauteurs ou dévalant sur le flanc de la montagne.

Vers midi nous atteignîmes notre destination: une belle place environnée de hautes montagnes au pied desquelles coule la Sagamigawa. Ici on se débanda. Notre groupe choisit un endroit situé près de la rivière. On se mit à faire la popote, à rôtir des patates et à faire le café. Nous réussîmes à merveille:—Vatel n'aurait pas mieux fait. Aprés le dîner quelques–uns de notre groupe grimpèrent sur les montagnes, d'autres restèrent pour préparer du café pour le soir. Un de ces derniers, voyant une embarcation sur la rive, s'avisa de faire du canotage. Mal lui en prit. Comme il n'y avait point de rames, il se munit d'un bambou et le voilà......emporté par le courant qui était très rapide en cet endroit, sur le point de se briser sur les rochers. Heureusement qu'il ne perdit pas la tête et qu'il réussit à jeter l'ancre. Inutile de dire que son escapade lui donna pas mal "d'émotions".

Vers quatre heures et demie nous dégustâmes notre café au lait, et prîmes le chemin du retour, qui se fit sans accidents sauf, par-ci par-là une halte à cause d'un pneu crevé, d'un phare d'auto qui ne voulait pas s'allumer, etc. On arriva au collège par la nuit noire quoiqu'il ne fût encore que sept heures et demie, heureux d'avoir fait un pique–nique vraiment intéressant.

LE VOILE DE L'AVENIR

par

E. Nakao

Il n'est donné à aucun homme, quelque profonde que soit sa science, de comprendre le grand mystère de l'avenir. Que nous arrivera-t-il dans une année, dans un mois, dans un jour ? Dans ce monde si plein de changements, de révolutions complètes en politique, en commerce, en éducation, les attentes les plus extravagantes peuvent être justifiées.

Où seront nos parents, nos amis, nous-mêmes, dans trois ans ? Personne ne le sait ni ne peut le savoir. L'avenir nous échappe et nous échappera toujours. Nous ne pourrons jamais l'anticiper ou le surprendre. Ainsi, la vie humaine n'est qu'une

marche continuelle au milieu d'une grande incertitude. Mais, cette pensée est-elle mélancolique, décourageante ?

Sans doute, si nous pouvions voir tout ce que l'avenir cache maintenant à nos yeux, nous éviterions la plupart de nos faux pas, de nos illusions, et de nos jugements. Alors les élèves ne viendraient jamais en retard, ils sauraient leurs leçons toujours, et leurs devoirs seraient toujours parfaits. Les mères aussi. ne se soucieraient pas tant à cause de leurs enfants, parce qu'elles verraient clairement qu'ils vivront plus longtemps qu'elles-mêmes, qu'ils ne tomberont pas malades, que leurs carrières seront heureuses et prospères, qu'ils mourront enfin âgés, peut-être de quatre-vingts ans, que leurs funérailles seront magnifiques et solennelles, et bien d'autres choses.

Mais l'homme deviendrait indolent, négligent. Il ne travaillerait plus, il n'essaierait plus jamais parce qu'il prévoirait toutes choses. En un mot, il deviendrait esclave des circonstances. A quoi servirait alors l'effort, l'espérance ? Nous devons remercier le bon Dieu qui nous a donné une intelligence limitée, une vision obscurcie, et qui laisse caché derrière un voile, l'avenir avec toutes ses joies et toutes ses peines, derrière un voile qui seul peut nous faire espérer et travailler.

Importance Economique de l'Utilisation Non-Alcoolique des Fruits

par

Jacques Kern

La nouvelle méthode d'utilisation des fruits, qui cherche à lancer sur le marché les jus de nos fruits à l'état non fermenté, a une triple importance économique: a) Nous gagnons par là de nouveaux cercles de consommateurs, b) Nous prolongeons la période pendant laquelle on peut consommer des fruits et nous utilisons en même temps les fruits de qualité médiocre. c) Nous offrons une boisson de haute valeur qui vient à son heure.

a) Nous gagnons de nouveaux cercles de consommateurs—Ce sont tout d'abord les femmes et les enfants, faibles consommateurs de vin et de cidre. Ce sont aussi les sportifs qui instinctivement et sur le conseil de leur entraîneur, s'abstiennent des boissons fermentées. Puis, viennent les personnes qui ont adopté les méthodes modernes d'alimentation et qui, de ce fait, apprécient et consomment beaucoup de fruits. Et il ne faudrait pas oublier les paysans que leurs travaux pénibles obligent à se désaltérer souvent. Jusqu'à maintenant, ils consommaient de préférence, à côté du cidre, des limonades et d'autres boissons artificielles. Mais on remarque que partout où l'on introduit le cidre doux, ces boissons artificielles sont immédiatement laissées de côté.

De même, dans les villes, nombre de familles qui avaient l'habitude de boire de la bière ont adopté maintenant le cidre doux. Et l'on préfère celui-ci au cidre fermenté. La cidrerie du Hokkaido en a fait l'expérience et a constaté que les deux millions de litres de cidre doux produits en 1931 étaient plus faciles à écouler que le million de litres de cidre fermenté produit la même année.

Il est reconnu également que dans les pays du Nord, où l'on consomme très peu d'alcool, le choix des boissons est très restreint. Notre nouveau produit n'aurait-il pas de grandes chances d'être bien accueilli là-bas? D'autres débouchés peuvent être trouvés dans le Sud. Pensez à toutes les contrées peuplées de Musulmans à qui la religion interdit de boire de l'alcool! Et à tous les Européens des colonies auxquels le climat ne permet pas la consommation de boissons fortes.

b) Prolongation de la période pendant laquelle on peut consommer des fruits et utilisation des fruits de qualité médiocre. C'est ici que le producteur trouve un grand avantage. Il est difficile de conserver les fruits frais, et les installations que l'on utilise à cet effet en augmentent beaucoup le prix. Puis, seuls les beaux fruits sont dignes d'être conservés, et plus le triage est soigneux plus le déchet est grand. Il en resulte que des milliers de familles n'ont pas le moyen de se procurer des fruits frais au delà du Nouvel An. Le cidre doux, par contre, est du fruit liquide qu'on obtient toute l'année, et c'est là que réside son importance économique. En outre, il n'est pas cher et permet l'utilisation des fruits de second choix. On peut donc établir le programme suivant: Fruits frais aussi longtemps que l'on peut les obtenir, puis, jus de fruits.

Les concentrés de fruits permettent d'utiliser l'année suivante le surplus d'une récolte très abondante et établissent ainsi un équilibre entre les mauvaises années et les bonnes.

c) Boisson de haute valeur, réclamée par les temps actuels. Les jus de fruits répondent à un besoin des temps modernes, et ce fait leur assurera un grand essor. Beaucoup de jeunes gens boivent maintenant du lait ou de la limonade de préférence à la bière. Ce cas n'est pas particulier à l'Allemagne mais aussi au Japon. C'est pour cette raison que les brasseries se mettent à fabriquer des boissons sans alcool ou peu alcoolisées. Le peuple goûte de moins en moins les boissons fortes. Le pour-cent des boissons non alcooliques consommées dans les cantines de casernes s'est beaucoup élevé ces dernières années. Cette modification fait partie d'une tendance générale actuelle: celle de préférer les douceurs aux autres aliments. Voyez le développement des "tea rooms" et des confiseries. Et pour la même raison le fruit est à la mode. Bien des personnes ne peuvent plus se passer de leur cure de raisin chaque automne. Mais elle est de trop courte durée. Pourquoi ne pas mettre le surplus de jus de raisin en bouteilles?

Il est aussi important de comprendre la différence qui existe entre les boissons artificielles (composées de produits achetés à la pharmacie, de sucre de fabrique et d'une dose d'acide carbonique) et le jus de fruits, riche en sucre naturel et mûri au grand soleil.

Le niveau de la vie s'est amélioré: nous ne nous contentons plus de ce qui suffisait à nos grands-pères et à nos grand' mères. Aussi en matière de boissons, on désire du changement. Le monde est à la recherche de nouvelles boissons, c'est incontestable. Nous devons lui répondre:

Voici les meilleures, les jus de fruits naturels.

POEMS
by
Ambrose Nakao

THE SENIORS

Fate calls on us to bid adieu,
Though not a tearful one, to you.

For we have courage to defy
The world to which the nations kneel;
To dare to live and dare to die,
Upholding still our one ideal.

Whate'er that rugged walk of life
Which our feet shall soon have trod,
Each step—though cost it every strife—
Shall be another step to God.

Oh, life may prove a harder test
Than any we have ever seen;
But every sigh that is repressed
Shall make us worthier still to win.

Fate call on us to bid adieu,
Though not a final one, to you.

For we hope to meet again
On some auspicious future day,
Renewing e'en what once was pain
With tenderness and hallowed joy.

There is no cloud in our farewells,
For though this well-loved school we leave,
There is a gentle voice which tells
Our heart, though aching, not to grieve.

Oh, College of our hearts! thy sons,
Where'er they go, where'er they roam,
Shall bear the thought of thee that once
Wert their unfailing second home.

ALONG THE BEACH

I like to walk along the shore
Where the surf exultant breaks,
Shimmering in the fiery gore
That floods the sky when morning wakes.

There is a rustle and a stir—
Life—new life dawns on the deep:
As if some mighty Titan were
Awaking from his restless sleep.

I like to walk along the beach
Where the eddying ripples play,
Murmuring softly each to each
As twilight shuts the eye of day.

Such deep tranquillity is there,
Upon that vast and sandy beach;
And 'tis like an infant's prayer,
The ripples murmuring each to each.

I like to walk along the beach,
I like to walk along the shore,
So I may learn what God would teach—
The sweetness of His humble lore.

TO WILD FLOWERS

I think those blooms that grace the fields,
So richly clad in robes of green,
More than aught that nature yields
Uplift us unto worlds unseen.

They have a tale which is their own
To breathe upon the vernal air—
A tale of Loving Kindness shown
In that those tender blooms are there.

What consolation have I not
In days of cheerless grief derived
From wandering to some quiet spot
Where lingering still those blooms survived.

Oh, I think that there is naught
In all the world that we should prize
So much as these that raise our thought
To God, and open our internal eyes.

A RAMBLING SONG

I may not ramble through the wood,
Nor roam the curved and sandy shores,
Except in those sweet interludes
Of study and of household chores.

Still rests my hungry soul content,
If at the peaceful close of day,
My pensive vision may be bent
On one bright cloud-bank ere it grey.

No weariness is there of mind
Too great but 'neath the starry sky
A moment of repose may find
And thankfulness to Him on high.

There can no purer pleasure be
Than that which in my heart o'erflows
When I am walking by the sea,
Or roaming where the tall grass bows.

This in my heart I oft have thought:
I need but love the tender sod,
The sky, the sea, and may be brought
Yet to a closer love of God.

THE BARGES

Upon the dark and broad canal
The silent barges glide no more;
Along the low and tide-washed wall
The barges huddle near the shore.

Those heavy boats that steal and glide
Without a plash, without a sound,
Like toiling slaves, now side by side,
They press to nurse their common wound.

No boatman's banter now is heard,
While darkness deepens on the banks;
And on the waters scarce is stirred
A wave to lash those ancient planks.

What speechless mournfulness is there
As close beside the banks they press!
The barges plead, though unaware,
Their weary toil and wretchedness.

Yet when the stars have filled the sky
The barges shall have gone to sleep;
And all their little griefs shall lie
Beneath the waters buried deep.

BAPTISM

Voiceless joy, surpassing bliss!
On this my glad baptismal day!
All other thoughts I now dismiss,
Save that my sins are washed away.

So little worthy of this boon,
So bless'd forever it to hold;
More than if angel hands had strewn
My path with blossoms manifold.

Where sorrow reigned, now peace prevails—
Such tranquil peace as while alone,
I sadly wandered through the dales,
I hoped not e'er to call mine own.

What am I, Lord, that Thou shouldst deign,
Thus stooping low to sanctify?
Fain Thy Hand would I restrain
For others worthier far than I.

But Thou Who gavs't the rule of love,
Wilt not suffer me to fear-
Thou callest me to joys above,
And Thy voice is loud and clear!

FORTITUDE

There is no hour of the day
But has its sorrow and its cross;
And all along the narrow way
The thistle and the briar grows.

In life the hosts of evil throng;
Still must we say, 'tis for best:
For behind each seeming wrong,
The love of God is manifest.

We must not let our hearts to fail,
Nor be distressed by idle fears;
For in the end He will prevail
Whom now we worship through the years.

RAISE, RAISE THY HEART

Raise, raise thy heart, oh, mournful man,
And thy cry of lone distress
To Him whose universal plan
Tends ultimately to thy bliss!

Daily, daily lift thy heart,
Seek the refuge of His wing!
Though now all sorrowful thou art
Yet deeper sorrow knew thy king.

Teach thy spirit to despise
Carnal joy and earthly grief;
And let it ever higher rise
To that Fountain of belief.

So great a thing is human will
Satan trembles at its voice;
And the least of infants still
Has the noble strength of choice.

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE 1935

REVIEWS







JUNIOR HIGH SPOTS

CLASS CALENDAR

Sept. 17 Books carefully dusted as in previous years. Everybody is present except Gomez. Oscar chooses the desk farthest from the teacher.

„ 19 We hear good news: "No Geometry until the second term." Boy, oh Boy! What a relief!

„ 20 First call for soccer practice. Ishikawa, Blamey, Milne, and Pettersson are the Juniors' "Four Horsemen."

„ 21 An important event—Politician Gomez comes back from Manila to swell the ranks of S.J.C. Juniors.

„ 24 A Typhoon. Nature demonstrates the art of carrying door-mats, roofs, and small houses.

„ 30 It rains. Milne forgets his umbrella. That's not all he forgot.

Oct. 1 Gomez gets his hair "streamlined" to shift attention from his face.

„ 15 Just to be contrary, the Juniors begin to take interest in Physics because the Seniors don't.

„ 20 First tea party after school. Everyone survives.

„ 30 "Knowledge is power," says philosopher Duer. So are motors and T.N.T.

Nov. 2 Zagidullin attains a phenominal Shorthand record. His pen nib discharges electricity. Believe it or not.

„ 7 An excursion. Zapasnik takes a free ride on a runaway boat. Milne expects to catch a fish in a well. Eastlake and Saito cook, and we miraculously survive.

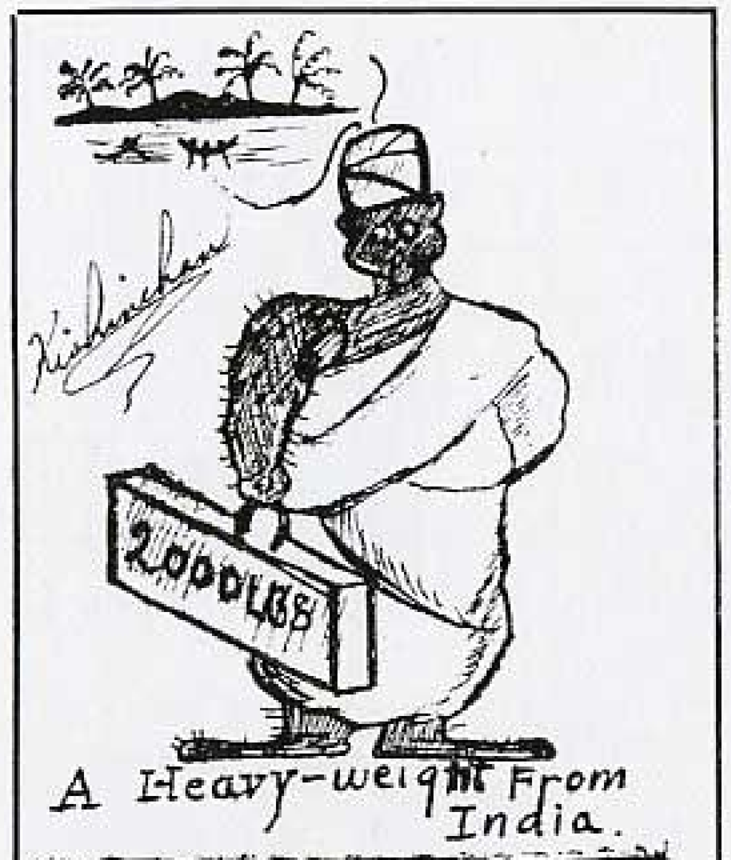
„ 10 They say that Saito peers into his telescope every night—searching for better times.

„ 19 Gomez makes an all time Shorthand record: 70 mistakes out of 65 words.

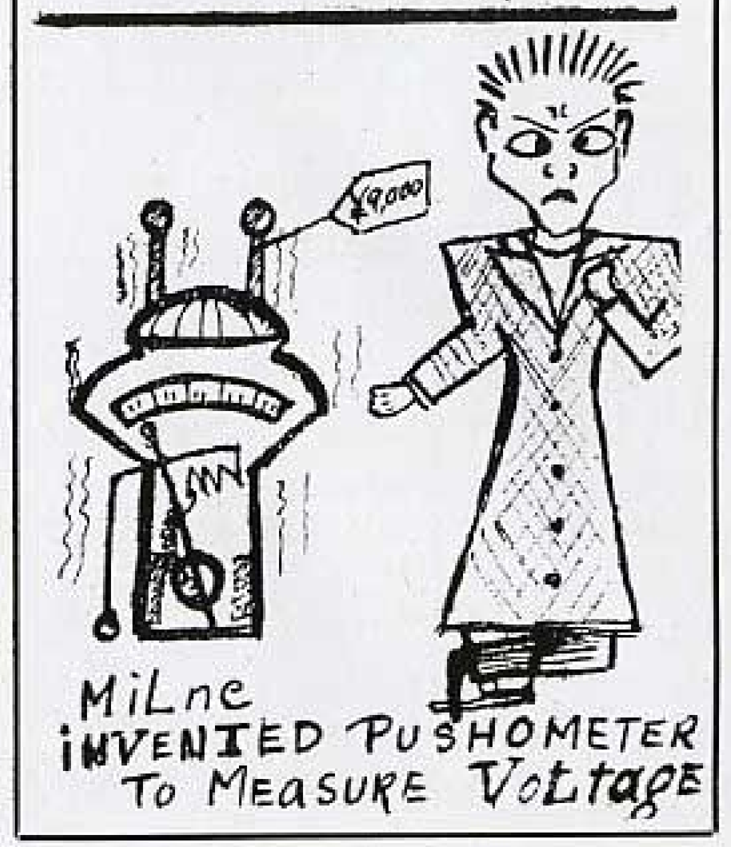
„ 30 A near Revolution! Disturber-of-the-peace Saito comes with a new Algebra theory. Happily it proves to be a fake.

Dec. 14 Examinations begin. Many, uselessly, burn the midnight oil.

„ 16 A new heavyweight arrives. Just another species added to our menagerie.







Dec. 21 Christmas entertainment given by the Seniors. Juniors also entertain. Feature: Kishinchand's Indian Song in Q-flat.

„ 27 Ishikawa goes mountain climbing. Equipment: a stove, some cheese, and an extra overcoat.

Jan. 10 Gomez tries to cope with his holiday feelings by resolving to follow Napoleon's proverb: "Victory belongs to the most persevering." He holds out for two days.

„ 20 Zagidullin insists that the Juniors should scrap their hair. Why not?

Feb. 1 We begin to gnaw at Geometry. What a dry bone!

„ 11 W. Blamey knows his angles; he has turned too many corners to be confused.

„ 15 Duer dreams of Caesar massacring Brutus and Cassius. Very exciting, to say the least.

„ 28 First rehearsal for dramatics. Comedian Tamura represents us.

Mar. 1 The History class studies about Napoleon. The Juniors offer a few appendices of altogether unheard-of material.

„ 8 Zapasnik is happy to play with the Poles from the training ship.

„ 15 Milne invents a pushometer to measure voltage. He's always pushing things too far.

„ 28 The fall of Napoleon is welcomed as we won't have to study about him any more.

Apr. 1 You can't fool the Juniors. They kept in mind that today is "April Fool," and they missed their lessons as usual.

„ 2 The Juniors showed that they can do something on the stage. And how!

„ 13 Milne has been busy on the side-line. He reports the following calculations: Total height of Juniors: 67.3 feet; Total weight: approximately 1800 lbs; Average mentality: twilight.

„ 15 Exams. Everybody looks for a horseshoe or a silver spoon.

„ 17 Thank Heaven! holidays begin tomorrow.

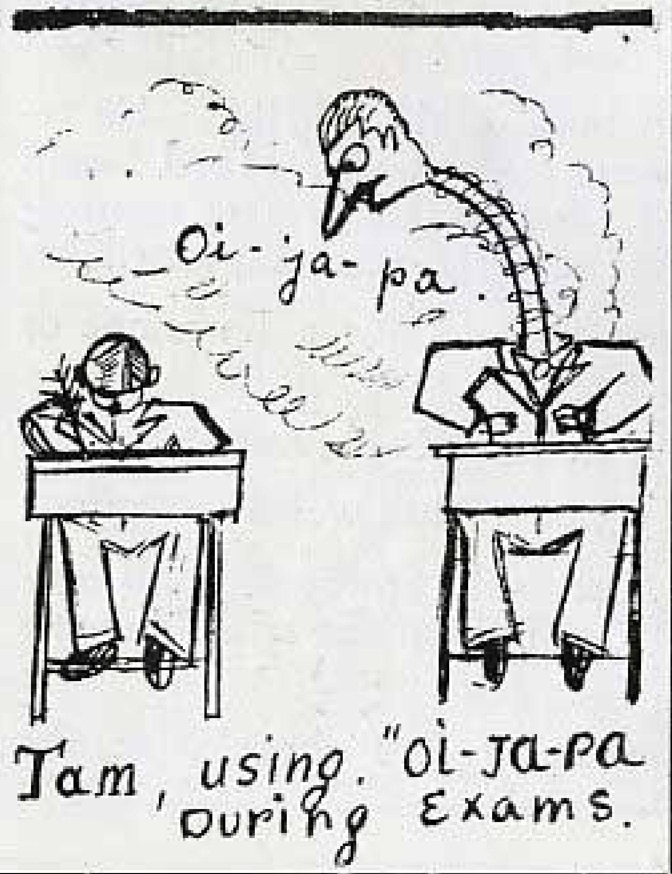
„ 30 School begins again. What wobegone mugs!

May 2 Oh thou physics course! Spring fever inaugurates the term. Tea parties after school become quite popular.

„ 6 Ads. Come on boys! let's show what the Juniors can do.







May 7 Almost every Junior is seen practicing for the races. Ishi pole vaults, Blamey dashes, Gomez hurls javelin, and Zagidullin studies.

„ 15 Oscar finds the mile a bit too long. Can't they shorten it somewhat?

„ 29 Field Day. Ishikawa is high point man.

„ 30 Juniors are back at their studies. "It's never too late to learn," says Milne.

June 2 Juniors propose to wear black ties for their next geometry competition.

„ 7 Gymnastics in such unbearable heat! Gosh, I give up.

„ 15 "Say, Duer, I heard that you are going to France." "No, I am only trying to speak French."

„ 21 Saito, our entomologist, is busy with bugs of all kinds, but especially with "Hum-bugs."

„ 28 Exams near at hand. "Don't think of them, otherwise you may become sick," says Oscar.

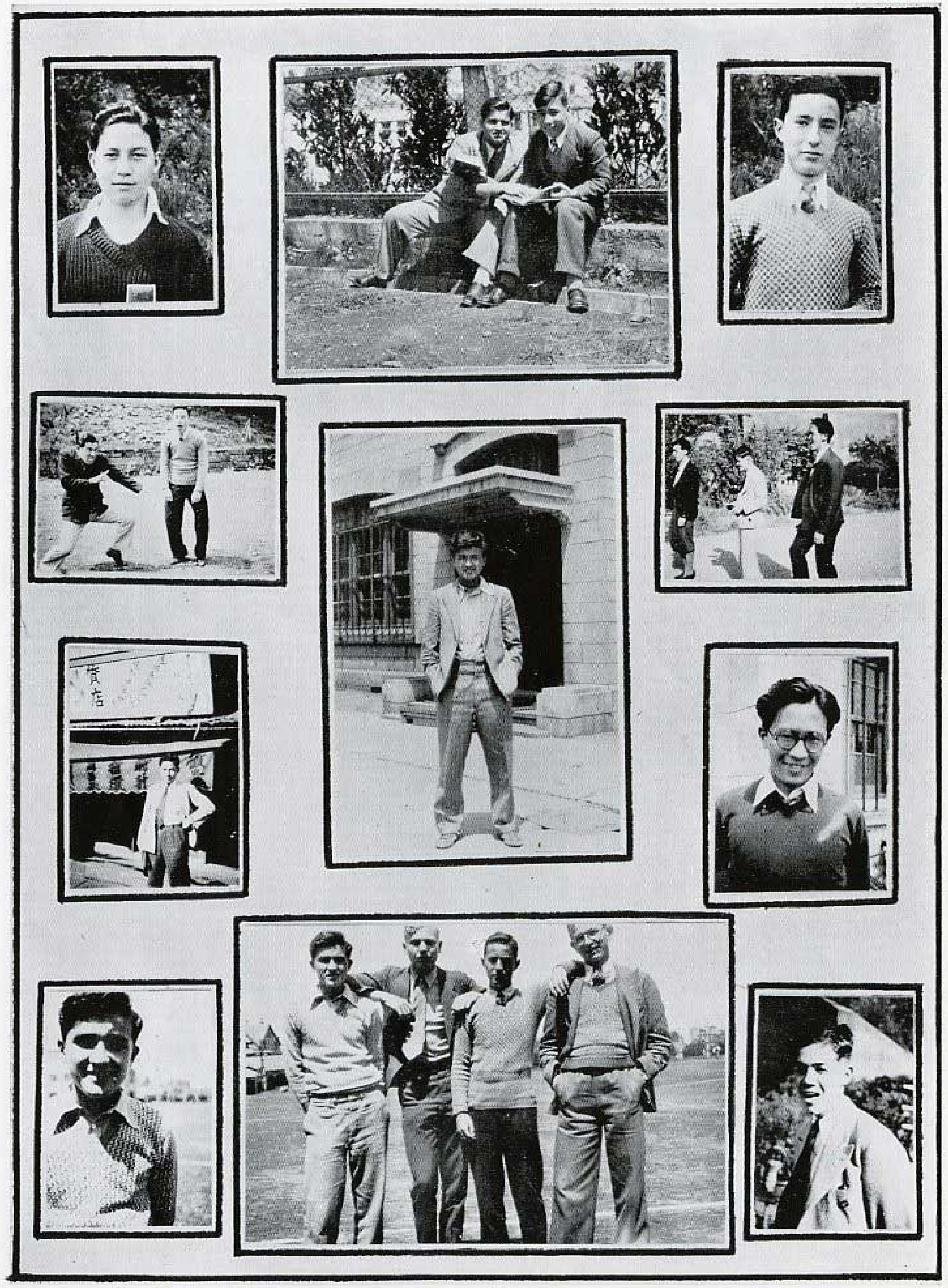
„ 30 Exams from today on.

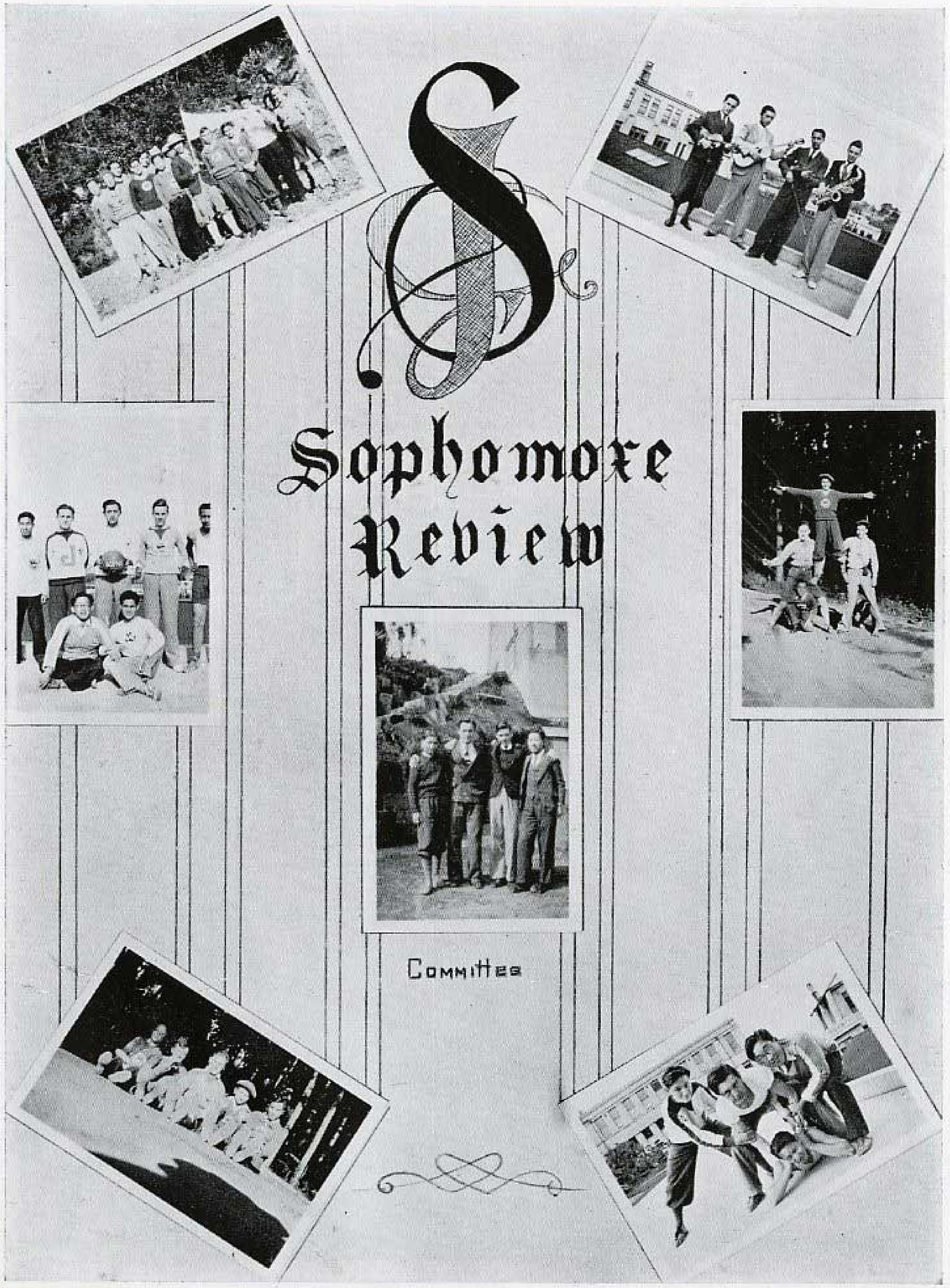
July 2 Just think, only three more days and then holidays.

„ 5 Hip, hip, hooray! Exams are over. "Forget the past and think of the future." The Juniors' panacea for examinations.

WE WONDER

Where Bill learned how to loop a basketball.
Where Milne learned how to kick a "Pig Skin."
Where our comedian Tamura learned how to detect "Square Bumps."
Where "Skip" get's all his slang and technical terms.
Where Saito studies the stars all night long.
Where Kishinchand got his "Equitorial Belt."
Where Franky learned to be so "Genteel and Nize."
Where Ishikawa get's his inspirations during Geometry hours.
Where Zagidullin learned his logarithms and imaginary quantities.
Where Gomez learned the "Noble Art of blackening eyes."
Where Zapasnik learned how to "Shoot the Bull."
Where Duer learned how to skate and glide like a feather.





FORWARD

SOPHOMORE REVIEW

We, the ex-Freshmen, met on September 19th in the second high room and diligently applied ourselves to our studies from the very first day. We are glad to mention that our Sophomore year commenced with a general feeling of enthusiasm and genuine class spirit. We tried our very best to improve in our studies, and to master our two new branches, Biology and Bookkeeping.

The class elections resulted in Ghafar being chosen president; King, secretary; and Ishibashi, treasurer. During the course of the year we had several meetings in which we discussed important topics pertaining to our class.

On the day of our annual excursion, the entire student body drove to Takao-san under the capable guidance of Mr. Abromitis, and then broke up into its respective classes, and disappeared into the hills. The Sophs hiked along a river bed into the neighboring hills, there to indulge in a mineral hunt by peering into every nook and crevice, expecting at any moment to see shining nuggets of gold, and hoards of diamonds. Late in the evening, we returned home after being delayed by several automobile breakdowns. We retired to bed, however, with the feeling of having spent an enjoyable day.

Before the Christmas holidays, we organized a class basketball team and played a series of games against other teams, but gradually various members lost their interest and we were forced to disband. Thorn and Ghafar, however, reported regularly to Mr. Hirota our basketball coach. In the intramural games we easily kept the shield from falling into the possession of the Freshmen.

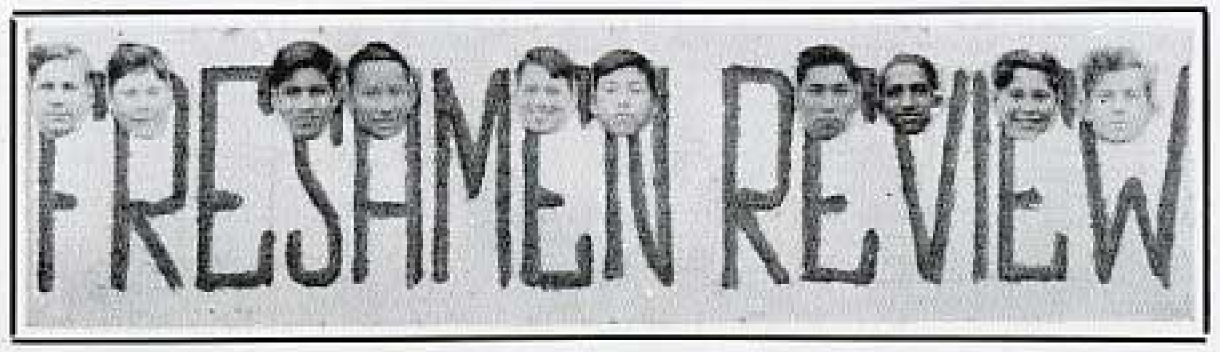
As a supplement to our study of minerology, in which we all seemed to have taken an exceptional interest, a group of boys accompanied by a local minerologist hiked to a well-known range of mountains and visited a mine, expecting to find interesting specimens of rock. We returned, however, without great success. Nevertheless, the trip proved interesting and educational; yet, on the other hand, it was quite strenuous and discouraging.

The dramatic performance given in April saw several of our class in action. Ghafar took a leading role in the drama, "Prince Arthur;" Luther and King were likewise represented, while Sisikin acted as a stage manager. The ticket sale preceding the performance was appreciably boosted by the Sophomore Class.

King, our class artist, is deserving of special mention for designing the monogram which you see at the beginning of this section. We are glad to be able to boast of such an outstanding insignia.

The third term found most of the Sophomores interested in tract and field events. Although the majority of the class participated, Ghafar and Kitajima were the only outstanding athletes during the Meet. The former won the mile event by a wide margin and came very near breaking the half-mile record of the school. Kitajima made a creditable showing in the pole vault event.

Passing a vote of thanks to the faculty for their devotion and attention during the past year, we close our review of the year with many pleasant reminiscences, and looking forward to a successful year in the Junior class.



The 19th of September, 1934, was a memorable day on which we, a group of ignorant but eager boys, found ourselves seated in the Freshmen's classroom listening to our teacher's brief words of encouragement.

After a few weeks of hard work and perseverance on our part, and a great amount of patience shown by our teacher, we began to understand the intricacies of Algebra. Refusing to be discouraged by failures, and constantly putting forth our best efforts, we made remarkable improvement due to the capable guidance of our instructor, Mr. Mistler.

On the 7th of November we had our annual excursion. Unlike former years, we went to Takaosan instead of to Yamakita. The weather being in our favor, we enjoyed the whole day which was made perfect by surroundings of exquisite beauty.

In December, the school held a raffle for the benefit of our new building. We made strenuous efforts to collect as much money as possible. Due to sheer "Class Spirit" we managed to bring in an amount equivalent to 150% which gave us third place in the contest. Albeck and Vashtev, who had worked hard in this ticket sale, fortunately drew third and fifth prizes, respectively, in the raffle.

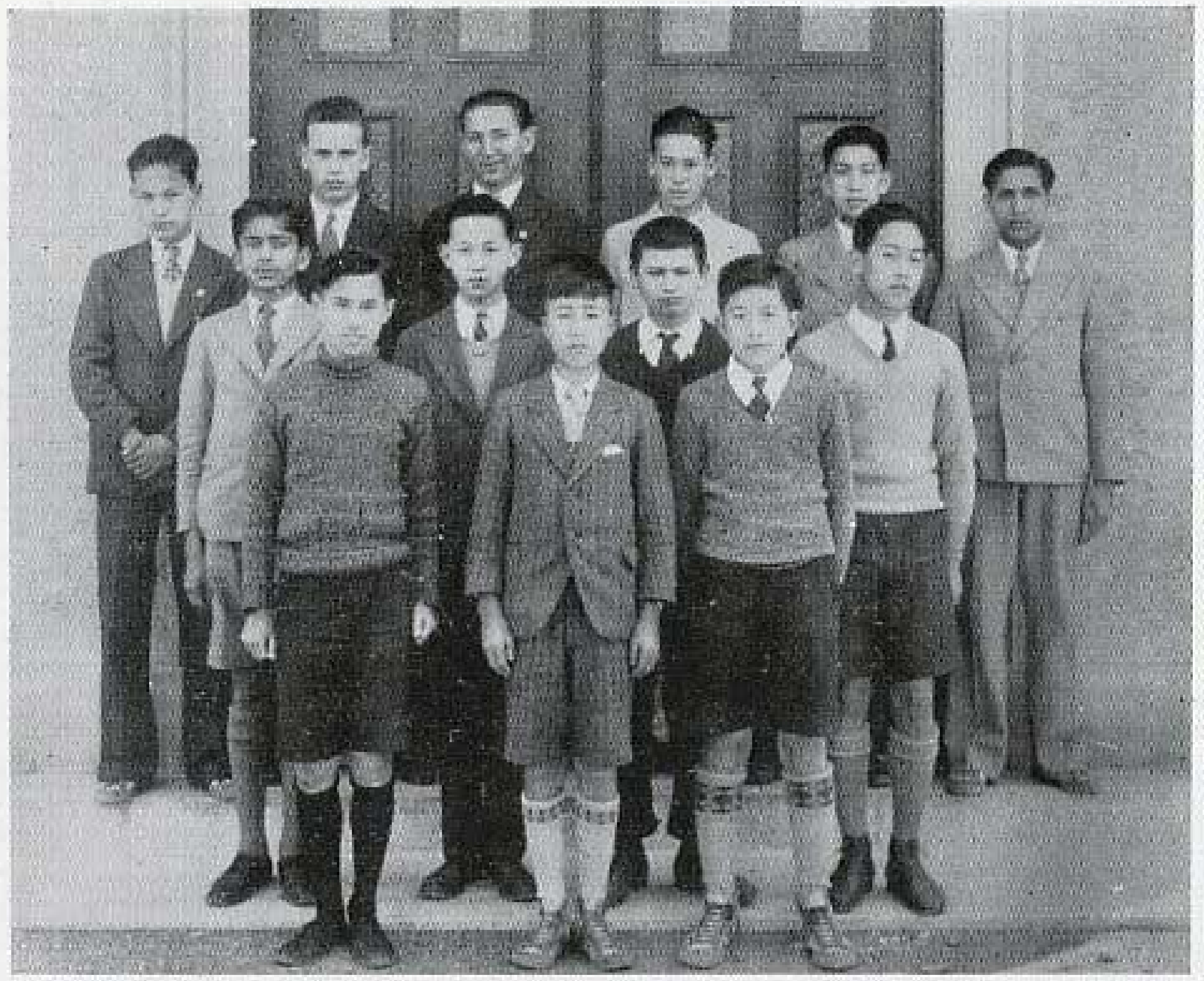
During the soccer season we showed great interest, as we can boast of five players who made up the second team. Charlesworth was the captain of this team, while Albeck, Vashtev, Robinson, and Chandan worked well under his leadership.

The second term commenced with a slight change in our enrollment. Vasunia who returned to India, his native land, was replaced by Sonkar from Java.

Towards the end of the second term, Mr. Abromitis held his annual dramatic performance. U. Chandan played the principal part in the French Comedy, while Alex Moshkin took the part of a brave and faithful knight in the drama, "Prince Arthur." In the ticket sale for this performance, we again took third place.

Our first year in High School is nearly over, but we can truthfully say that it has been a very pleasant one. Owing to our fine achievements, both in classwork and sports, we anticipate three more equally bright and successful years at St. Joseph's College.





Ready for the Freshmen Class

Chronicle of the Sixth and Seventh Prep

On the opening day of this school year the members of the Sixth and Seventh classes were surprised to find their teacher absent. A week before he had been ordered to hospital to undergo an operation. This kept him out of the classroom till the middle of October. The absence of the regular teacher did not extend the holidays, for there were other teachers on hand to start and carry on the work without interruption.

The big change this year was the formation of a Seventh Grade class because of certain changes in the high school program. The Seventh opened up with twelve on the roll, adding another during the second term. The Sixth started with thirteen, another joining the class later on to raise it to fourteen. This number slipped back again to thirteen when our genial classmate, Master Andreis, set sail for sunny Italy.

The first event of note to break the monotony of classwork was the annual excursion. This year it was decided to change from the regular train trip to the mountains of Yamakita to a motor ride to the scenic mountains around Mt. Takao in the Hachioji Range. The outing was favored with splendid weather. A few days before the affair the two classes were divided into several groups and each was presided over by a captain who in turn was responsible for his group to the teacher for the arrangements as to their lunch and also for the roll call at various times during the day. At the picnic place each group vied with one another to see which could produce the best cuisine. There were ham and egg fries, bull's eye fries, omelets smothered in onions, potato and corned beef hash à la mode, even pork sausages were served. Coffee and tea, fit for any table, rounded out the substantial and appetizing meal.

A romp around the mountains for a few hours and all were set for the homeward ride. The machines certainly did travel that evening like mules going home to their oats.

Nothing more of note took place during the remainder of the term. The examinations right before the Christmas holidays caused the usual worries in some heads. These finished, the classes had a friendly contest ornamenting the blackboards with Yuletide scenes. The notes were read on the morning of the 23rd and the Christmas holidays began.

January 8th found all the old faces back with a new one for the Sixth. During this term the Grand Raffle took place and the two classes worked hard at selling their share of tickets. The new specimens for the Zoology course which had been acquired recently began to be used. They are proving a great help in making the course more interesting. A new clock also adorns the wall, not exactly to check on late comers although some are inclined to think so. Our classmate, Master Andreis, started on his long trip to balmy Italy, via America. All wished him "Bon Voyage" and success in his new surroundings.

For quite some time our theatrical groups were busy rehearsing their respective plays. Artists and carpenters, thronemakers and electric illuminators were striving to get the best results in the line of effects. The other students got their turn to lend a willing hand in order to make the annual theatricals a success. This came when the tickets were distributed for sale. From the start there was a lively contest among the various classes. For about a week each class strove to get to the top and remain there. When the smoke of the battle cleared away, the Sixth Grade group, thanks to the energetic salesmanship of Masters Coolican and Mohandas, stood on top. Master Coolican carried off the honors of champion seller for the entire school. Many thanks, Teddy! The class deserved the half holiday they enjoyed.



Zoological Specimens

During this term there was also a most spirited race between the Sixth and Seventh in their weekly contributions towards the Charity fund. The final figures at the close of the term stood at Seventh ¥11.45, Sixth ¥11.36. Here is where the Seventh would not bow to their juniors.

The cherry blossoms were already scattered to the four winds by the time the third term was ushered in. We were all surprised to see an old acquaintance in Jimmie Bryden back at his desk after a long siege of sickness. He was welcomed back with true fraternal spirit.

Everybody continues hard at work trying to make the year an all-round success.

FIFTH CLASS CHATTER

by Joseph Lew

FIRST TERM

On returning to school in September we found ourselves orphans. Mr. Dames, our teacher, was assigned to the Sixth and Seventh Classes during the first four weeks of school, while Mr. Sauer was recuperating from an operation. Unlike many orphans, however, we were treated with kindness and received a lot of sympathy and encouragement from the various teachers, usually three or four, who cared for us during this time.

On November eighth we made an excursion to a place beyond Hachioji. Everybody enjoyed the motor car ride and the picturesque views along the way. There were several harmonicas in the crowd and these served as a source of entertainment. The twenty-six boys who comprise the Fifth Class were divided into four groups. Each member of each group was assigned to bring along some part of the menu and a cooking utensil. Everything worked out splendidly. Stoves were easily formed with stones which were plentiful along the river. After lunch some of us played about on the river bank, some went boating, and others hiked into the hills. About five o'clock in the afternoon we departed for home. Although most of us were tired we still had enough pep to sing and to play on the harmonicas.

A B C CLUB

On November tenth Mr. Dames spoke to us about organizing a club in the class. He told us of the many benefits which we could derive from a properly organized class club.

On November seventeenth the first regular meeting was held. Harry Fukayama was elected president. Joseph Lew was chosen vice president. Carl Grossmann was elected secretary and Matasaburo Nozaki was chosen to act as the class treasurer. It was immediately decided that a meeting should be held every second week on Saturday.

In the second meeting, two weeks later, a name was selected for the club. Out of the nine names submitted, the A B C, which the president stated symbolizes beginners, was favored by a majority vote. Suggestions concerning a Christmas program were submitted and discussed. Three committees were appointed, viz., an entertainment committee, a decorating committee, and a luncheon committee.

The next affair to interest us was the raffle. Our school spirit was shown in this affair from the very start. We brought in forty yen the first day and a total of one hundred and three yen while the ticket selling race was on. In percentage we tied with the seniors with three hundred and thirteen per cent. We had the highest individual ticket salesman in Eugene Matvienko, who disposed of sixty-seven tickets, and we placed twelve of our members among the group of boys who disposed of fifteen or more tickets each. In addition to this we kept the first of the seven prizes when the number held by Eugene Matvienko was the first to be drawn out the box.

Examinations and Santa Claus next drew our attention. The exams concluded on Friday morning, December twenty-first. In the afternoon, after the photographer had visited us, we invited the Sixth Class boys over for our program and Santa Claus party. The program was as follows:

1. Silent Night — gramophone

2. Harmonica Music — C. Grossmann and H. Fukayama

3. Russian Song — K. Balabushkin, S. Petroff, and B. Ogorodnikoff (E. Matvienko playing on the guitar)



Christmas Celebration in the Fifth Class

4. Harmonica Music — C. Grossmann

5. Tap Dance — M. Nozaki (H. Fukayama playing on the harmonica)

6. Poem (Good Old St. Nick) — S. Petroff

7. Harmonica Music — C. Grossmann and E. Matvienko

8. Dialogue (Don't Count the Chicks Before They Hatch) — B. Ogorodnikoff, S. Petroff, and L. daCosta

9. Violin Music — S. Murase, D. Britto, and J. Lew

10. Harmonica Music — E. Matvienko

11. Recitation (Why Children Hang Up Their Stockings) — J. Lew

12. Santa Claus (Speech and Distribution of Gifts) — B. Ogorodnikoff

13. Luncheon, consisting of cake, fruit, nuts, candy, and lemonade, accompanied with gramophone music.

E. Gordes, E. Laffin, A. Janson, and S. Petroff invited their small brothers from the lower classes to take luncheon with us.

On Saturday morning, December twenty-second, we were informed that our collections for the poor throughout the term amounted to eighteen yen and thirty sen, the largest amount accumulated by any class.

SECOND TERM

When the second term opened in January our class personnel had decreased by one, M. Amador having returned to Mexico.

Class meetings were held twice a month throughout the term. Our class had the highest percentage for attendance at basketball games. Several boys worked out daily in the gymnasium for basketball. D. Britto, L. daCosta, R. Ritchie, and C. Grossmann represented the A B C's in the Annual Dramatic Performance. In ticket sales for the Play we ranked third in percentage with 104.5 per cent. The Sixth Class was first in this affair with 113 per cent and the Seniors were second with 111 per cent. We were satisfied with the result of our efforts, however, since we gave all that was in us to make this affair a success and we made those

classes that beat us earn their respective places.

H. Fukayama, R. Shaw, and C. Grossmann received second-team letters for their achievements in football and basketball. S. Petroff and B. Ogorodnikoff were awarded small letters.

On Tuesday afternoon, April sixteenth, a special entertainment was rendered by several members of the class, after which an Easter Egg Party brought the Second School Term to a happy conclusion. The program was as follows:

1. Harmonica Selection — E. Matvienko
2. Riddles — E. Gordes
3. Violin Selections — D. Britto
4. Magician — S. Petroff
5. Imitation Guitar (via the nose) — B. Ogorodnikoff, L. daCosta and E. Gueirard
6. Jokes and Riddles — L. daCosta
7. Tap Dance — M. Nozaki (accompanied by C. Grossmann's harmonica selections)

The coloring of Easter Eggs proved to be quite interesting and when it came to deciding on the best artist in the class the judges were unable to come to a decision. Most of us had had experience in egg-coloring. After the eggs had been colored and consumed, cakes, sweet buns, and lemonade were served. Serge Petroff, the Club's ever ready boy when it comes to serving refreshments, supplied the buns.

Collections for the poor during this term amounted to seventeen yen and ninety-eight sen, according to the report of the treasurer, M. Nozaki. Prior to the closing of the meeting, President Fukayama addressed the members of the class. He reviewed the class activities of the First and Second Terms and thanked the members for their co-operation and good will. He urged them to show that same spirit in the Third Term with added vigor.

When the bell sounded the close of the second school term, we proceeded to the gymnasium for a basketball game with the Sixth Class. This proved to be an easy victory for us. At the half we were on the long end of an 18 to 5 score. In the second half our small boys went into the game. The final score was 28 to 12, H. Fukayama, (captain), C. Grossmann, E. Matvienko, R. Snaw, and S. Petroff were our starters. The other basketeers are B. Ogorodnikoff, F. Planas, H. Wolschke, E. Eymard, and D. Vorobiov.

THIRD TERM

The Third Term opened on April thirtieth. E. Matvienko and S. Petroff failed to make their appearance — still celebrating Easter. Mr. Dames announced to us that the Fifth Class had been assigned to take care of the entertainment program for the Director's name day, on June twenty-fourth. Several boys were given special selections to prepare for the occasion. A humorous dialogue, musical selections, and two songs were prepared.

In a special meeting which took place on Monday, May sixth, someone suggested that we change the name of the Club. After a bit of discussion the "Better English Speaking Society" was chosen. The Moderator explained to us how we could put this idea into practical use by correcting errors in one another's speech, and by avoiding the habitual use of slang expressions. J. Lew, L. daCosta, E. Laffin, and K. Balabushkin were appointed to take note of errors which are commonly made and to call the culprit's attention to the same.

Boris Ogorodnikoff was elected class secretary, C. Grossmann having resigned.

We have pledged ourselves to raise at least fourteen yen, during this term, for the poor and needy. This will bring our total for the year up to fifty yen, an all time record for any one class at S.J.C.

We are likewise making plans for a grand feast on the last day of school. We cannot state definitely everything that might take place during this term since this article must be submitted to the printer before the end of May. But we have every reason to believe that this term will be as interesting and happy for all of us as were the First and Second Terms.

STARS AND ARROWS



L. to R. (Standing): W. Bleifus, J. Jensen, R. Flores, T. Hosaka, M. Gou, E. Simoes, N. Petroff, F. Planas, L. da Costa, A. Faure, H. Yoshida, V. Ponomareff, T. Yoshida, A. Ronvaux. (Sitting): R. Meyers, D. Helm, E. Netupsky, J. Walker, M. Sarai, W. Gordes, E. Gordes, G. da Silva, H. da Silva, E. Eymard, J. Futaki, B. Netupsky.

MINIMS SOCCER

On Saturday afternoon, April thirteenth, the Minims soccer teams played their Annual Championship Match in which the Stars defeated the Arrows, two goals to one. The first half ended without a score, but the Stars seemed to have a slight advantage. Their forwards brought the ball up the field repeatedly, but the Arrows' fullbacks, ably assisted by halfbacks Willie Gordes and Donald Helm, prevented a score. Gou, E. Netupsky, Simoes, and Nick Petroff played well throughout the period, but Futaki and Loh were hard to get around, and V. Ponomareff, the Stars' custodian, cleverly handled all shots that got through the fullbacks.

On resuming play at the half, both teams made desperate efforts to score, but it was near the middle of the period before a tally was registered. E. Netupsky dribbled far up the field, passed to Simoes who connected squarely, getting the ball just out of Ponomareff's reach. Soon after play was resumed the Stars tallied through E. Gordes, making the count one all. After this score was made the ball traveled up and down the field and it looked as though the game would terminate in a draw. In the last minutes A. Ronvaux, E. Gordes, T. Yoshida, H. da Silva, E. Eymard, and L. daCosta began bombarding the Arrows' goalie. K. Sarai, the custodian, handled several chances that were hard to field. His failure to get back in the goal in time after being forced far off to the side by the determined Stars, resulted in their second score, this time through daCosta. All the attempts of the Arrows to even things up were frustrated by A. Faure and G. da Silva, who starred on defense throughout the contest.

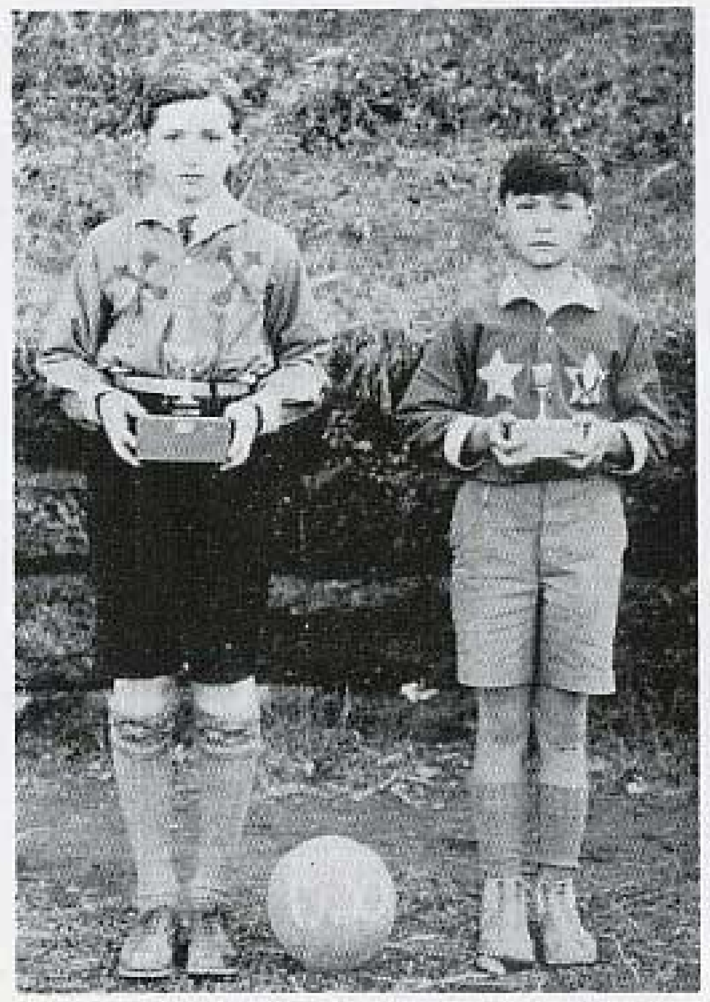
E. Netupsky, the outstanding player, was awarded a cup for his perfect attendance, sportsmanship and skill. E. Eymard, ranking second, likewise received a cup.

CAPTAINS



N. Petroff, L. da Costa

OUTSTANDING PLAYERS



E. Netupsky, E. Eymard

BOARDING FRIVOLITY

by

Jose Gomez

In many schools composed of both day and boarding students, the smaller group is subject to all manner of sarcastic criticisms, amusing tricks, and other forms of nonsense varying in degrees of violence. If that were the case at S.J.C., the boarders, due to their small number, would be the victims of a lot of unpleasant incidents for the amusement of the day students. Here, however, the boarders and the day students always work in harmony, just like real pals.

When, as a child at home, I got myself into trouble by fighting with my playmates, throwing stones through window panes, or letting air out of automobile tires, just for my own amusement, my mother's most effective weapon was a threat to pack me off to a boarding school. This gave me the impression that boarding schools existed for the training of grouchy, independent, stubborn, impotent, and altogether uncontrollable lads whose parents have entirely despaired of forming them into the kind of gentlemen that they might be proud to acknowledge as their sons. After a few days at S.J.C., however, I discarded my prematurely formed fancies, pulled my nerves together by degrees, and started to enjoy life.

Here at S.J.C. there is plenty of variety in the boarding department in spite of our small numbers. In age, we range from nine to eighteen years; in height, from three feet, eleven inches, to six feet, three inches; in waist measure from twenty-one to fifty-two inches; in wit, humor, and intelligence...???...This remains, as yet, unsolved.

I am going to try to give you, my dear readers, a mental picture of each of us. Let us start with the tallest lad in the department, A. Tarasenko. This young,

towering specimen hails from Harbin, speaks Russian and Chinese fluently, and is rapidly learning English. He possesses a good sense of humor, a keen wit, and a quick tongue which produces retorts all made to order and to the point, much to the amusement of most of us, and altogether too sharp for one of us.

Ronnie Russell, who just could not refrain from nonsense in the dormitory during the five or more months that he spent with the boarders, acquired the art of sleeping while standing in the corner. Ronnie possesses humor and lots of it. He also likes argument. We are told that he is a popular lad around town, especially among the..... Guess who!

Jack Kern is quite a distinguished intellgentsia. He is handsome, intelligent, and extremely popular among the students. Who was it that told him, "You can fool some of the people some of the time, and you can fool some of the people some of the time, but you can't fool some of the people some of the time?"

Our truly big lad is Kishinchand, popularly known as "Fatso." "Fatso" enrolled in our department after the first term, fresh from the land of Mohatma Gandhi. He possesses an enormous equatorial belt and is frequently seen prowling about the dining hall at pre-dinner hours.

Oscar "Skip" Pettersson hails from the Pearl of the Oriental Seas, viz., Kobe. He acquired the name "Skipper," "Skip" for short, in a certain football game, and his intense interest in ships and shipmen coincides with the new appellation. His weaknesses are "Kobe Ahoy," and shaking his fists at opponents in basketball contests. He it was who said, "Pig iron is iron that is extracted from pigs."

Jose Gomez, "Manila Joe," comes from the Philippines. He is a chubby junior with plenty of pep outside of the classroom. His weaknesses are boxing, wrestling, and issuing orders.

Joseph Oh, the lad from Java who liked Cherries and used plently of stacomb, blew in about two weeks before Christmas and left early in January. Could it be that Santa dropped him, or did someone invite him to our Christmas party?

Teddy Robinson, the easy-going chap from Mukden, possesses all the qualities of a well-bred man. He frankly admits that he detests studying, but he boasts of supernatural powers and privileges, and swears that he has seen his grandpa's ghost.

Chandan, a cousin of "Fatso" Kishinchand, the "It Man" in the boarding department, maintains that life is too short to allow one time for worry. A sweet "kid," to say the least.

Dara Vasunia, who recently returned to his home in India, is greatly missed, especially by those who depended on him for help in their Algebra problems.

Douglas "Tarzan" Russell, younger brother of Ronnie, attributes his superhuman physical powers to the eating of spinach. Formerly he was satisfied with wrestling with boys twice his size. At present he uproots huge trees, and wrestles with wild animals, especially lions and tigers.

Gobind entered the boarding department in January. His weakness is "Cherries" and he finds it difficult to get in his regular puffs in the boarding department.

Rinji Shaw hails from China and finds English more difficult than Chinese.

Britto, a likable Kobeite, is a popular "kid." His perpetual smile, gentlemanly manners, and his willingness to assist others whenever he can, has won for him the esteem and respect of all.

Emile Gueirard, who hails from Marseilles, says that there is no place on earth like "Parlez-vous." This garçon possesses the gift of gab and his principal occupation is curling his hair.



The Boarding Department Celebrates

Shura Faure, the youngest of the boarders, another product of Kobe, spends many of his odd moments with his white mice and his little electric train.

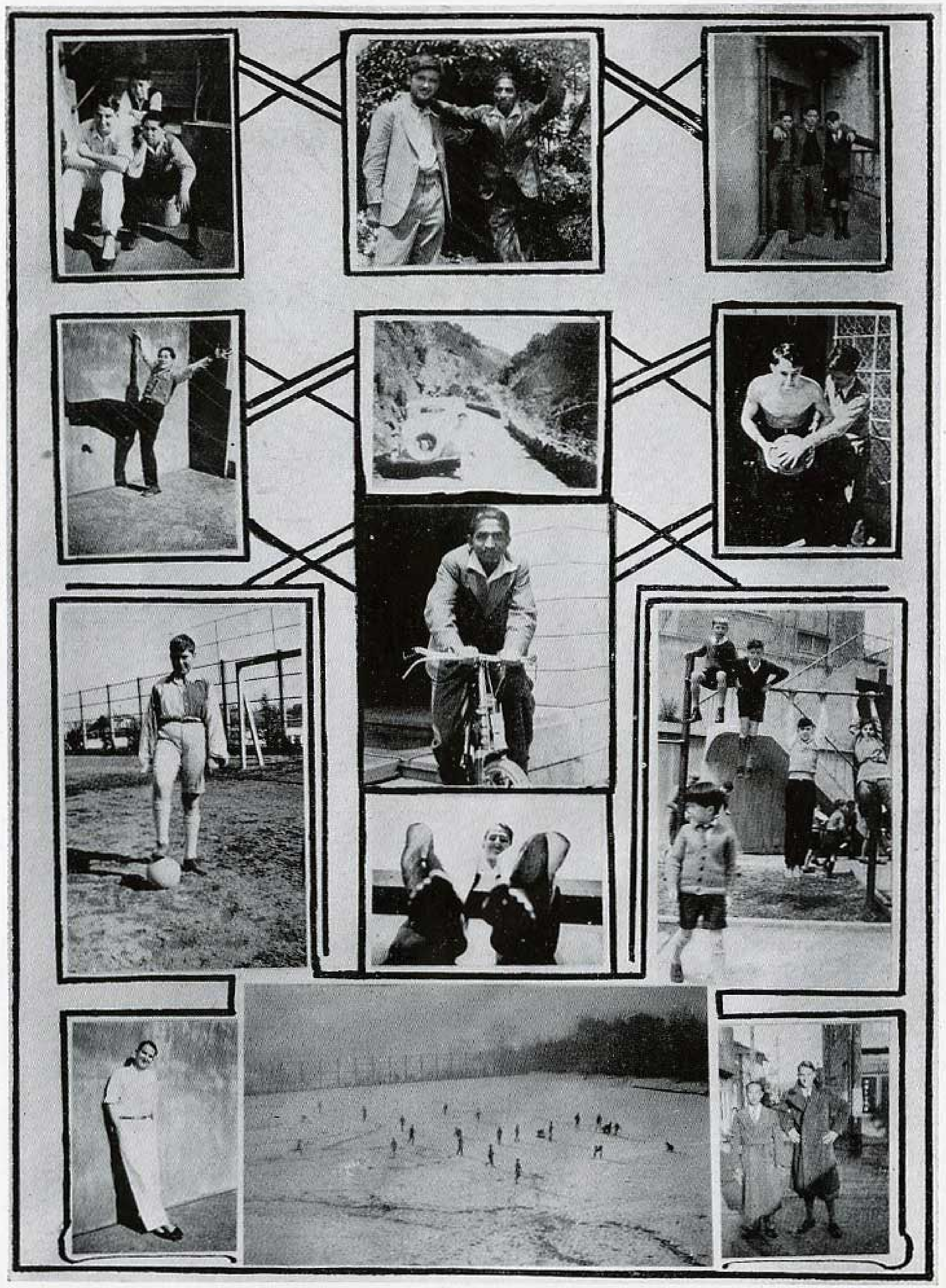
One week after the opening of the Fall term, a meeting was held in the boarders' study hall, and the following boys were elected as the representatives of the department: J. Gomez, president; R. Russell, cecretary; and A. Tarasenko, treasurer. It was immediately decided to start a "Better English Speaking" campaign which resulted in several slang terms being prohibited. Offenders were taxed from one to two sen each time. Like fines were placed on other negligences such as slamming doors and leaving doors open. The result was that at Christmas time there was plenty of "dough" in the treasury to give the boarders a real treat.

The Christmas party took place on December twenty-first, in the evening. It was the first affair of its kind in many a moon. Somebody remarked, "It happened one night."

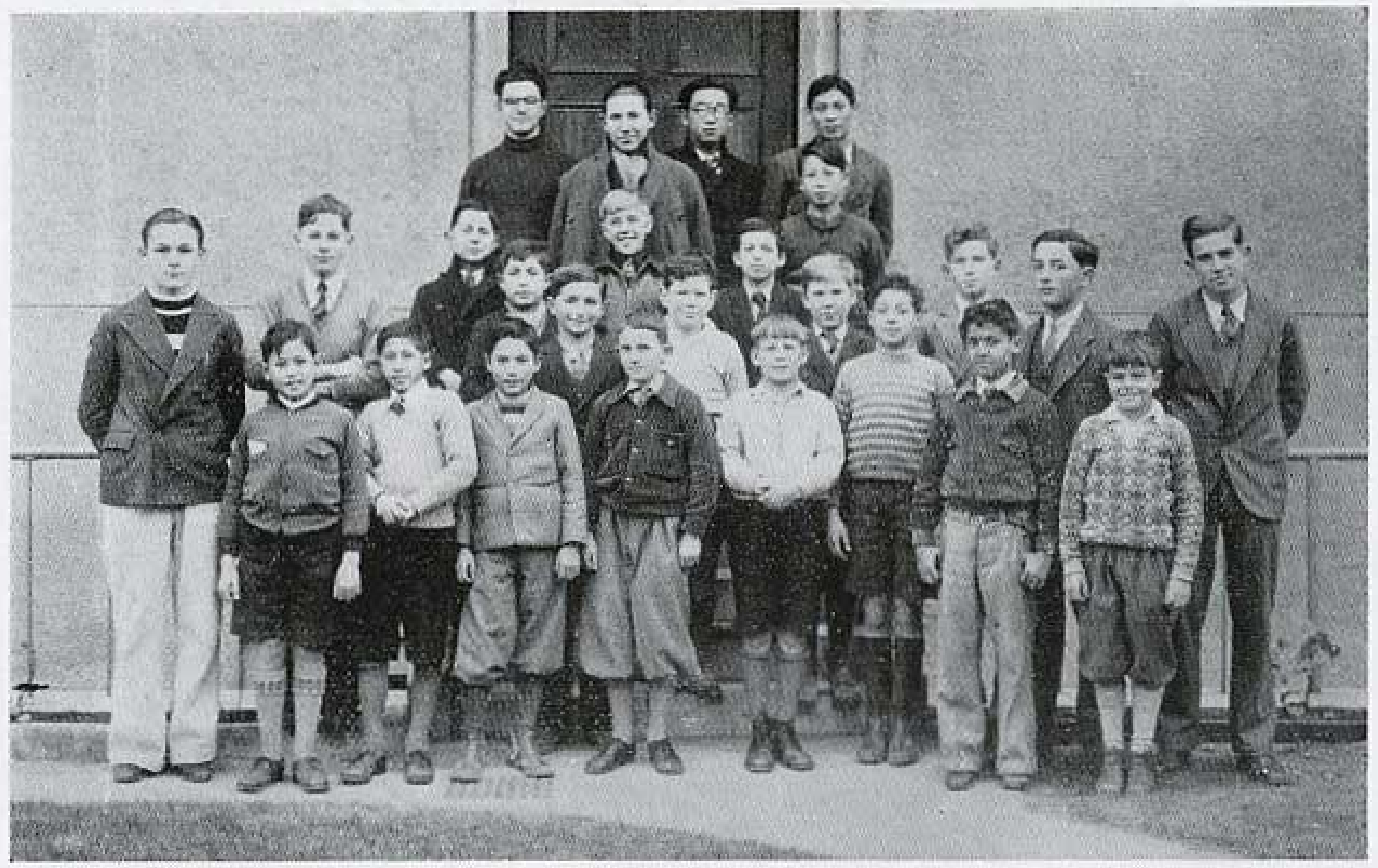
Delfino Britto carried off ping-pong honors and the large pennant awarded by the athletic department. He likewise took the honors for working out jigsaw puzzles.

The boarders were well represented on the various teams. We placed Pettersson and Gomez on the varsity football squad, and Chandan, Robinson, and Shaw on the second team. Pettersson and Gomez, likewise, made the varsity basketball team, and our big brother, Tarasenko, as a reserve, helped us win a couple of games.

The Third Term saw us in many activities, particularly in track and field, and an occasional walk on the Bluff in the evenings provided the "Bluff Patrol" took a holiday. A large festivity is being planned for the end of the term, since that will probably be the last time when all of us will be together, as the SENIORS in the department do not EXPECT to return.



High Sellers



L. to R. (Front Row): K. Ghafar, L. da Costa, D. Britto, B. Korinev, S. Petroff, D. Vorobiov, E. Gueirard, M. Amador, A. Ronvaux. (Middle Row): R. Russell, M. Andreis, C. Grossmann, E. Sisikin, J. Matvienko, E. Coolican, J. Walker, B. Ogorodnikoff, A. Albeck, J. Kern, V. Chirskoff. (Top Row): J. Planas, Z. Ishkin, H. Ishibashi, P. Shaw, H. Fukayama.

OUR SUCCESSFUL RAFFLE

In order to acquire additional funds for the equipment of our new gymnasium, Mr. J. B. Gaschy, president of St. Joseph's College, announced that a raffle would be held from December third until December eleventh. Seven prizes were to be awarded, namely: a Bicycle, a Wristwatch, a Delta type of Meccano, a Writing Kit, an Album containing many historical Japanese pictures, and two boxes of candy.

Tickets were issued on December third, and the entire student body co-operated so wholeheartedly in selling them that the tickets were completely sold out by the following day, thereby necessitating the printing of more tickets.

The final percentages were as follows: Seniors...313%, 5th. Prep...313%, Freshmen...256%, Sophomores...215%, 6th. Prep...197%, 7th. Prep...162%. 4th. Prep ...158%, Juniors...121%.

The students pictured above were the "High Sellers" who were chiefly responsible for making the Raffle such a success. The following students, however, are deserving of special mention:

1st. Matvienko...5th. Prep...67 tickets
2nd. Chirskoff ...Senior ...66 ,,
3rd. Ghafar ......Sophomore 65 ,,
4th. Russell ......Senior .. 45 ,,
5th. Albeck ......Freshman...35 ,,
6th. Britto ......5th. Prep...30 ,,
7th. Kern ....Senior ...28 ,,
8th. Planas ......Senior .. 28 ,,
9th. Ishkin ......7th. Prep...28 ,,
10th. da Costa ...5th. Prep...27 ,,

On the eleventh of December at three o'clock, the students were summoned to the Cinema Hall where the raffle took place. All the tickets had previously been placed in a large box. After thoroughly shaking the box, Mr. J. B. Gaschy called on the seven highest ticket sellers to pick out the winning numbers. The results were as follows:

1st. prize...Bicycle...Master Matvienko
2nd. prize...Wristwatch...Mr. Walter Helm
3rd. prize...Delta...Miss Albeck
4th. prize...Writing Kit...Mr. Yoshiro
5th. prize...Album...Mr. Ishikawa
6th. prize...Box of Candy...Master Bavier
7th. prize...Box of Candy...Master Vashdev

Mr. J. B. Gaschy then thanked the student body for their loyal co-operation and awarded the Seniors and 5th. Prep classes a half holiday. He likewise expressed a desire to thank each and everyone who had purchased raffle tickets for their assistance in making the raffle such a grand success.

OUR ANNUAL OUTING

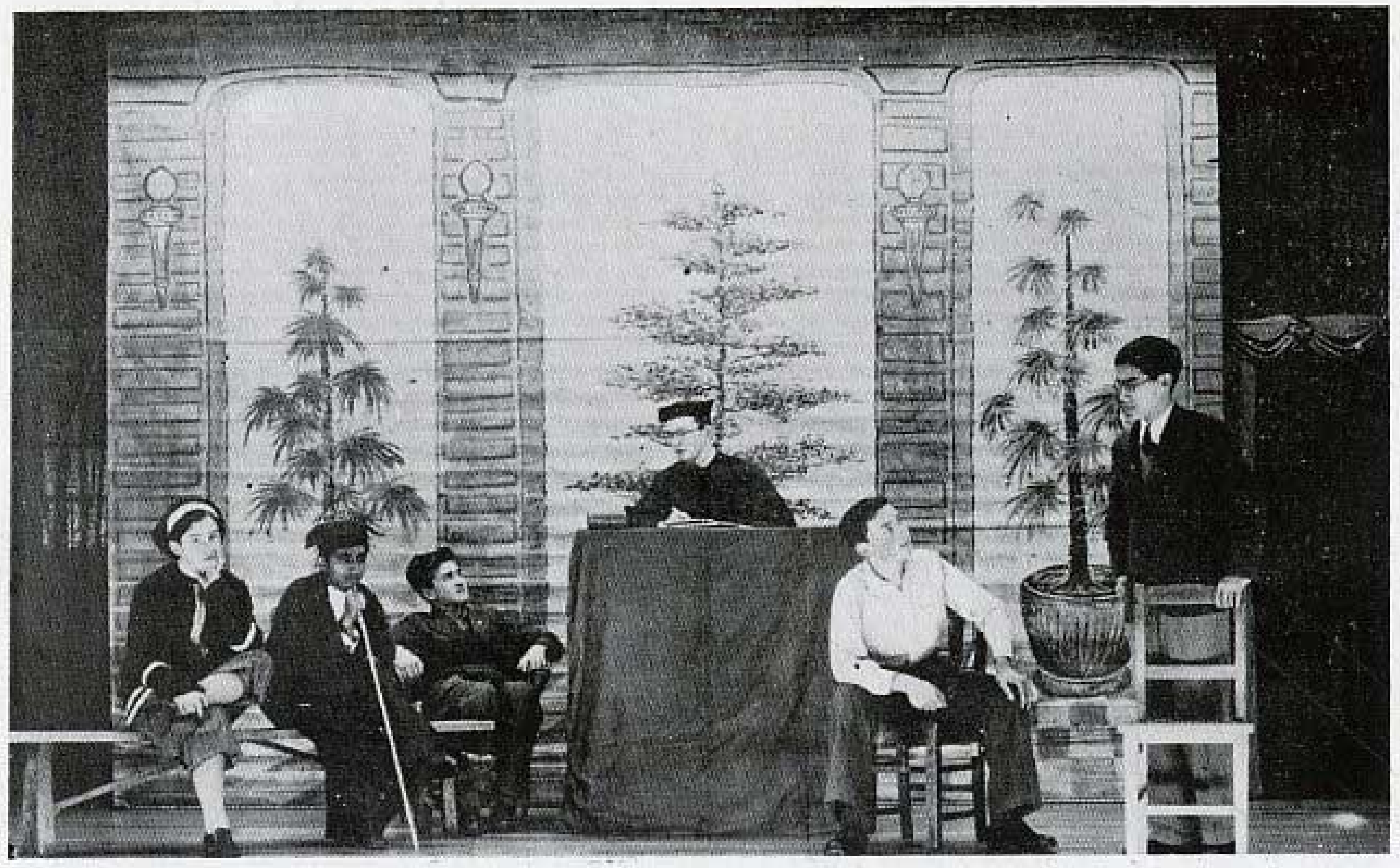
With a roar that caused sleepy folks to jump out of their beds at an early hour in the morning, throw open windows and peer out with bewildered expressions on their faces, fifteen automobiles, bedecked with banners, placards, and flags, sped along the Bluff. Everyone soon knew that the St. Joseph's boys were having their annual outing.

With surprising speed this contingent swept through the city of Yokohama, and early morning pedestrians gaped foolishly at it until it was far out of civilization and deep into the wilds of the country. The boys were evidently feeling merry, for shrieks of mirth and weird refrains of well-known songs escaped from the enclosed cars causing wild-eyed rustics to stare open-mouthed at the fantastic procession.

Occasionally, the cars came to a momentary halt, allowing the occupants to stretch their cramped legs. Cameras were clicking everywhere and, from the front of the long line of cars, faint strains of melody produced by the famous Sophomore orchestra floated through the air. When the journey was resumed, the singing in the cars continued until an extensive river bed in the beautiful region of Takaosan proved to be the destination. With a whoop of joy, the boys jumped out of the cars, divided into their respective classes, and disappeared in different directions.

Hikes were taken to various parts of the vast mountain range which enclosed both sides of a swiftly flowing river. Lunch followed the hikes, and games followed lunch.

At five o'clock the students returned to their cars and found that one had broken down and could not be used for the return trip. Packed like sardines, they speedily left the beautiful scenes of their picnic grounds just as the sun was setting behind the pine-covered hills. They reached St. Joseph's College about seven o'clock and everyone heartily agreed that they had enjoyed their outing more than in any previous year.

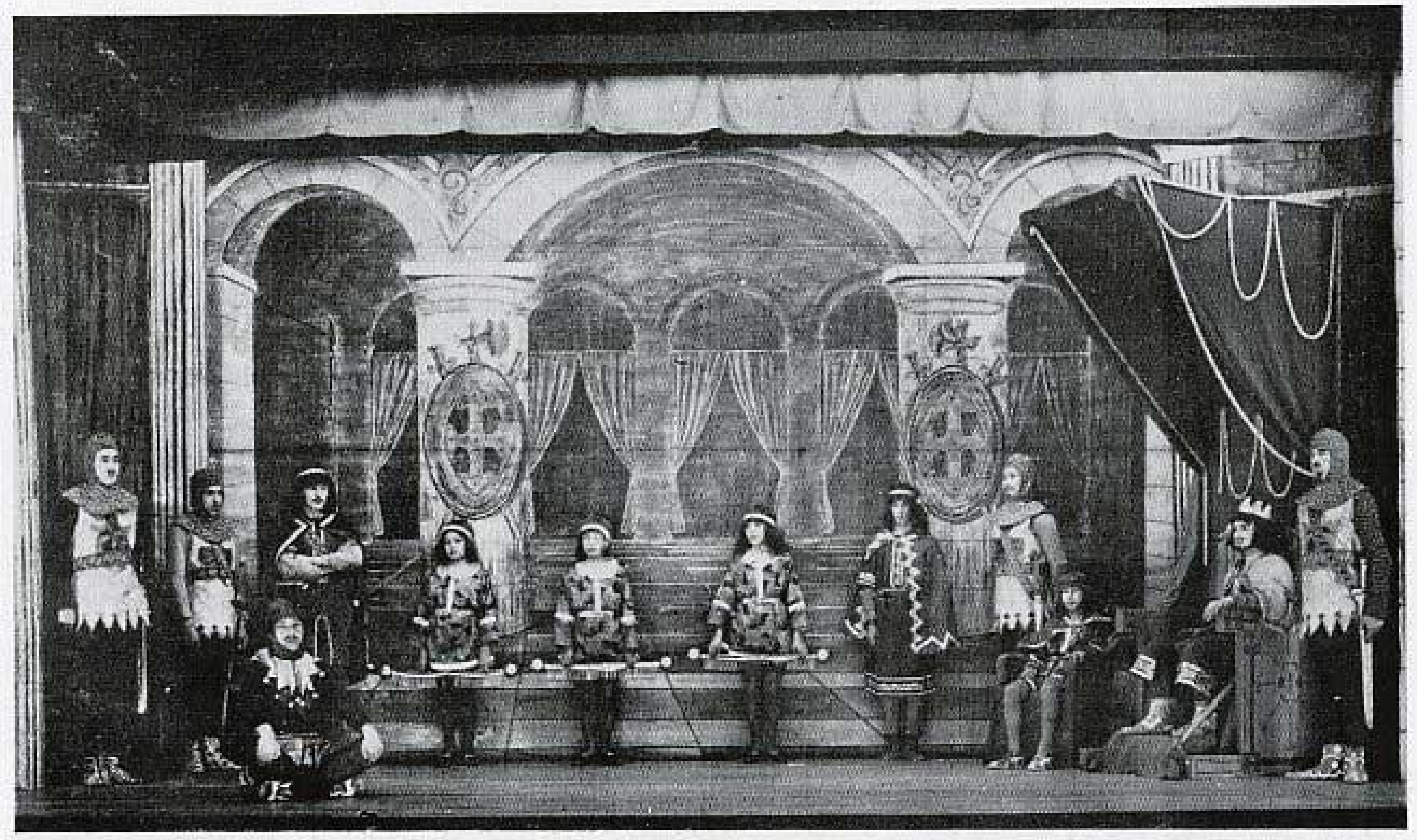


M. Bartholu: "Revenez a vos moutons."

S.J.C. Students Present Dramatic Program

On the 2nd and 4th of April, the students of St. Joseph's College staged a very successful dramatic performance in their new auditorium. The program presented three plays: Farce de Maitre Patelin, Prince Arthur, and An Up-To-Date Phrenologist. On the evening of the 2nd, the hall was filled almost to capacity; but on the night of the 4th, the weather unfortunately proved unfavorable, and the attendance was consequently smaller. The program was enriched through the courtesy of the Yokohama Orchestra which furnished a number of musical selections during the intermissions.

The first play on the program was a French comedy, in four scenes, entitled, "Farce de Maitre Patelin." It was well presented and gave considerable amusement. The role of Patelin, the lawyer-after whom the comedy has been called, was played by U. Chandan. Although French plays meet with little appreciation from the general public in Japan where French is an unfamiliar tongue to many, yet when Patelin, in a desperate attempt to evade an insistent creditor, feigned insanity, there was much hearty laughter. The simplicity of W. Blamey who im, personated Agnelet, a shepherd, was only a convenient cloak to conceal his real shrewdness, baffling even the clever lawyer, Patelin. Those who understand the French language enjoyed the humorous play on words which this comedy, taken from the eminent French dramatist, Molliere, affords.



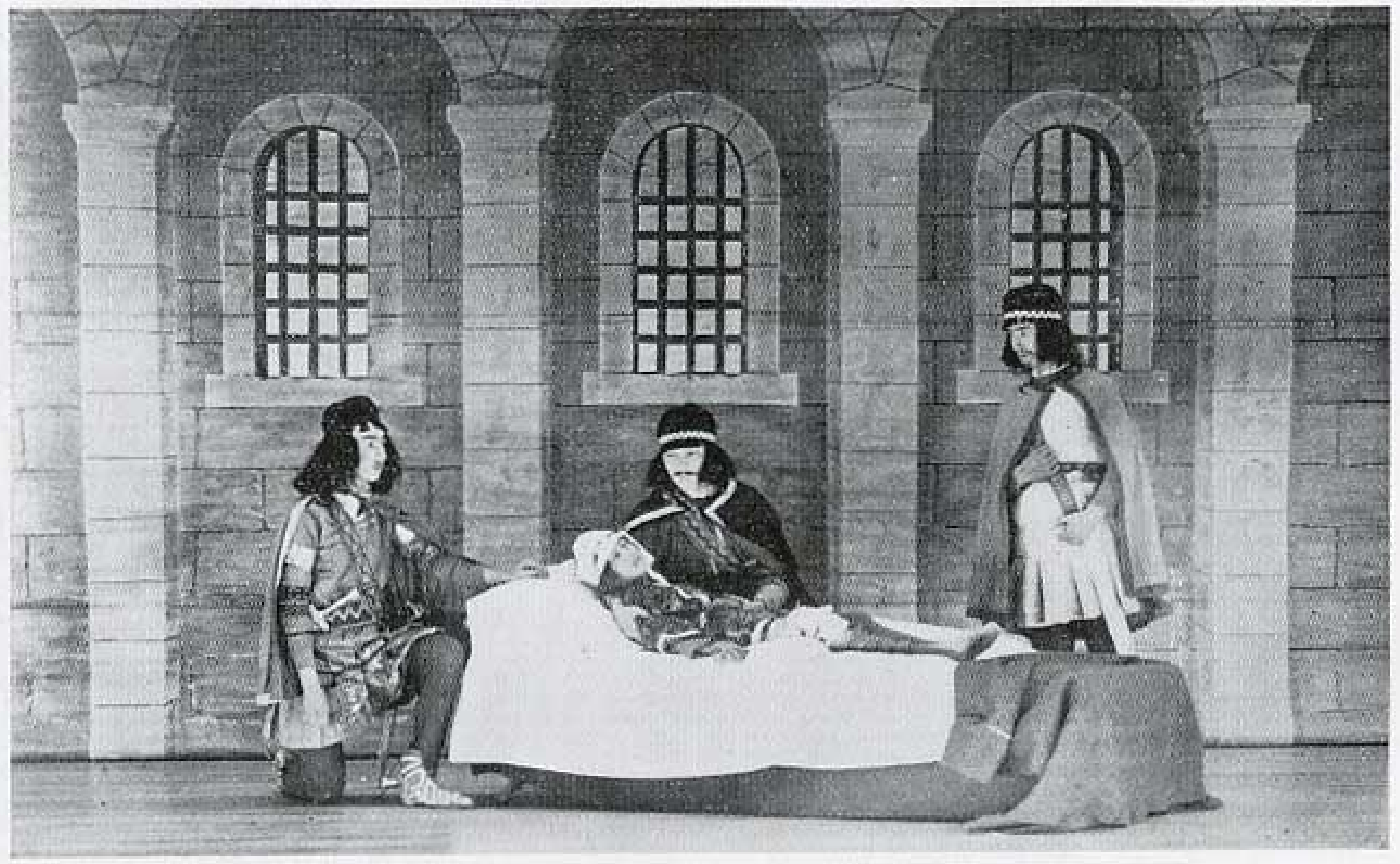
King John: "Now, you will taste of English gaiety such as kings enjoy."

The drama, "Prince Arthur" was an adaptation from Shakespeare's historical play, "King John." The plot was wound around the visit of the Prince of Brittany to his uncle and regent, King John. D. Britto, as the visiting prince, won the admiration of all present by his clear, pathetic voice, and appropriate actions. His remarkable ability and dramatic talent was a real revelation. The role of the villainous king was well protrayed by J. Planas. His strong, commanding voice, and dignified bearing left no doubt as to his ability to rule his domains. Hubert's difficult part was carried through exceptionally well by K. Ghafar.

The drama consisted of five scenes, the first of which was the longest, and surely the most beautiful. It was in this scene that the audience made its acquaintance with the usurper, and his young nephew, Arthur. It was in this scene, likewise, that the royal pages, da Costa, Ritchie, and Grossmann, sought to divert the sorrowful prince by their graceful medieval dance; and the court-fool, K. Tamura, accompanied by the rhythmic jangling of bells, executed a sword dance.

The most pathetic scene was the fourth which presented, with all the touching vividness of drama, the death of the young prince. All the impressive solemnity of death was faithfully reproduced by the broken, subdued accents of the actors. The supreme struggle, the final agony, and the ineffably beautiful passing away of a young, untainted life were all forcibly brought home to the audience.

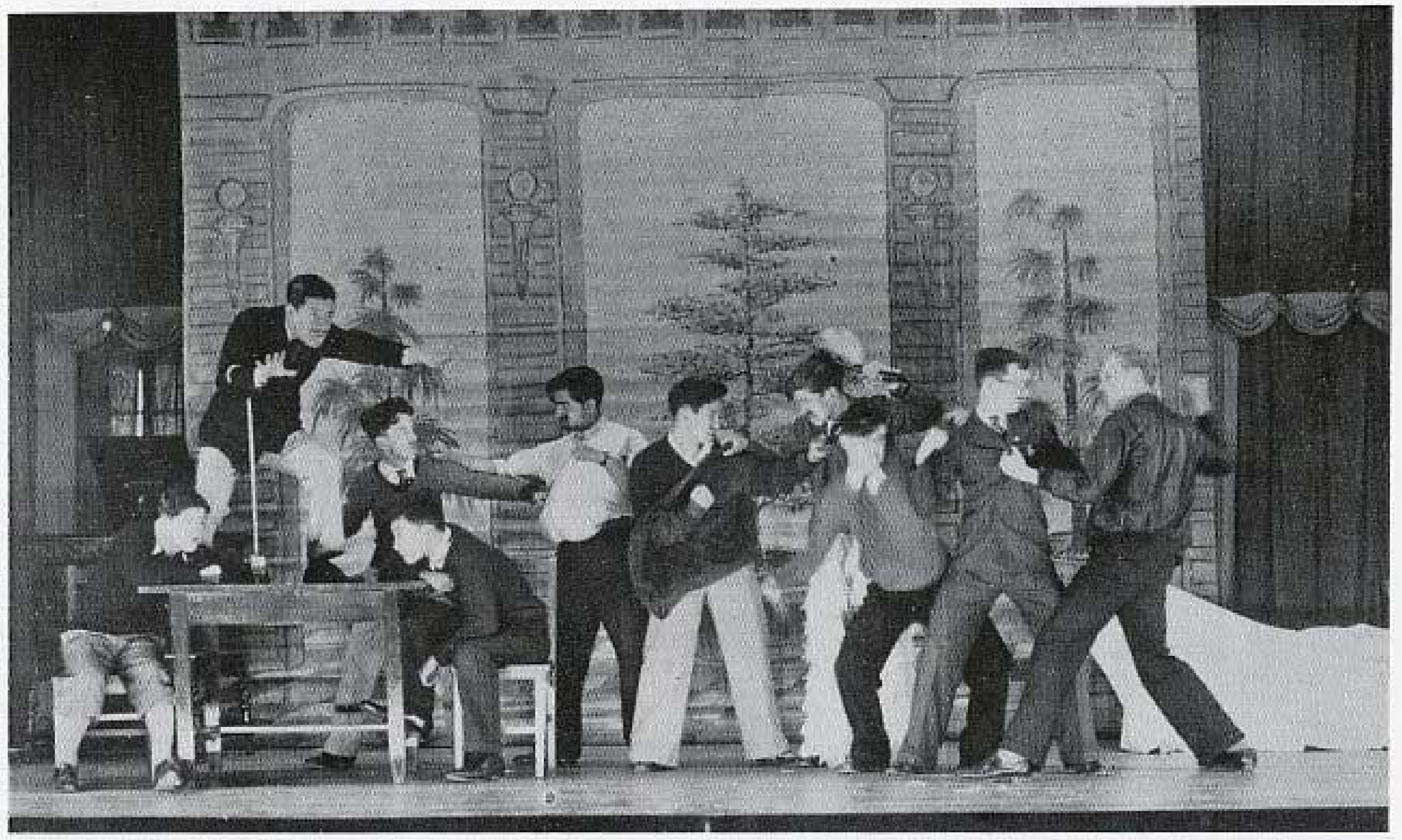
The last number on the program was an hilarious English farce entitled, "An Up-To-Date Phrenologist." Here we found K. Tamura impersonating Prof. Houdini.



Lord Salisbury: "Is this poor Arthur?"

Every gesture and movement of his provoked peals of laughter from the audience as he diagnosed the cases of a series of patients affected with extraordinay mental diseases, by feeling the bumps on their heads. His remedies, although sometimes effective, were quite exceptional. Only those who have had some experience on the stage can form even a fair estimate of the amount of effort, both physical and mental, that K. Tamura had to put forth to do such admirable justice to his difficult role. The climax was reached when one of his patients whom he had placed in an ice box to cool off, came out as a ghost and gave the would-be Prof. Houdini the scare of his life.

The dramatic performance of 1935 was certainly a grand success. This success is due not only to the actors who have had to sacrifice much in time and in trouble to practice and to rehearse, but to the loyal, untiring efforts of our dramatic coach, Mr. William Abromitis. He not only wrote the plays, painted the various appropriate and artistic scenes, designed the costumes, together with the various other accessories used in the plays, but likewise trained and coached the actors during the weeks of hard and strenuous practice. The smooth and remarkable rendition of the various plays, along with the sincere appreciation of the large audiences were such, however, as to make any dramatic organizer justly proud of his work.



"G......G......Gentlemen!"

CASTE OF CHARACTERS

FARCE DE MAITRE PATELIN

PATELIN, *avocat* ... ... Udharam Chandan
FRIPONNEAU, *beau-frere de Patelin* ... Oscar Pettersson
GUILLAUME, *marchand drapier* ... ... Elihu Nakao
VALERE, *fils de Guillaume* ... ... Jacques Kern
AGNELET, *berger de Guillaume* ... ... William Blamey
BARTHOLU, *juge de village* ... ... Kabir Zagidullin

AN UP-TO-DATE PHRENOLOGIST

PROFESSOR HOUDINI, *a phrenologist* ... ... Koji Tamura
PAT, *his servant* ... ... William Blamey
SAM GOLWIN, *stage manager* ... ... Francis Ishikawa
JOE SANDERS, *stage hand* ... ... Oscar Pettersson
BOB CARLTON, *a cowboy* ... ... Vadim Chirskoff
HANS DOODLESACHSFEIFFER, *a musician* ... M. Zapasnik
PETE BUMINICKEL, *strangely affected* ... ... Edward Milne
PEDRO MURILLO, *an artist* ... ... Jose Gomez
PATIENTS ... K. Nihalchand, S. Du.r, E. Saito, K. Zagidullin
GHOST ... ...Frank Eastlake

PRINCE ARTHUR

KING JOHN, *usurper* ... ... Juanito Planas
PRINCE ARTHUR, *heir apparent* ... ... Delfino Britto
HUBERT, *guardian to the Prince* ... ... Kasim Ghafar
LORD SALISBURY, *a general* ... ...Ronald Russell
LORD ESSEX, *a general* ... ... Edward Milne
SIGISMOND, *court fool* ... ... Koji Tamura
CLARENCE, *royal squire* ... ... Martin Luther
ROYAL PAGES ... Carl Grossmann; ...Louis da Costa; ... Rudolph Ritchie
ROGER, *knight* ... ... Alex Moshkin
GRIMWALD, WALDO *assassins* ... Show Sano; ...Takashi Nishiyama
SOLDIERS ... Fermiano Maher; ... M. Zapasnik; ... Francis Ishikawa
EXECUTIONER ... ... Higginbotham King

STAGE MANAGERS ... Frank Eastlake; ...Eugene Sisikin; ... Alex Moshkin

HONORED



Rev. William Joseph Chaminade

On January twenty-second the Catholic students assembled in the Cinema Hall to pay tribute to the Rev. William Joseph Chaminade, founder of the Society of Mary, and commemorate the 85th anniversary of his death. His life was briefly sketched by five speakers from the Senior class. The speakers were: Heinz Grossmann, Juanito Planas, Ambrose Nakao, Louis Takebe, and James Tompkison.

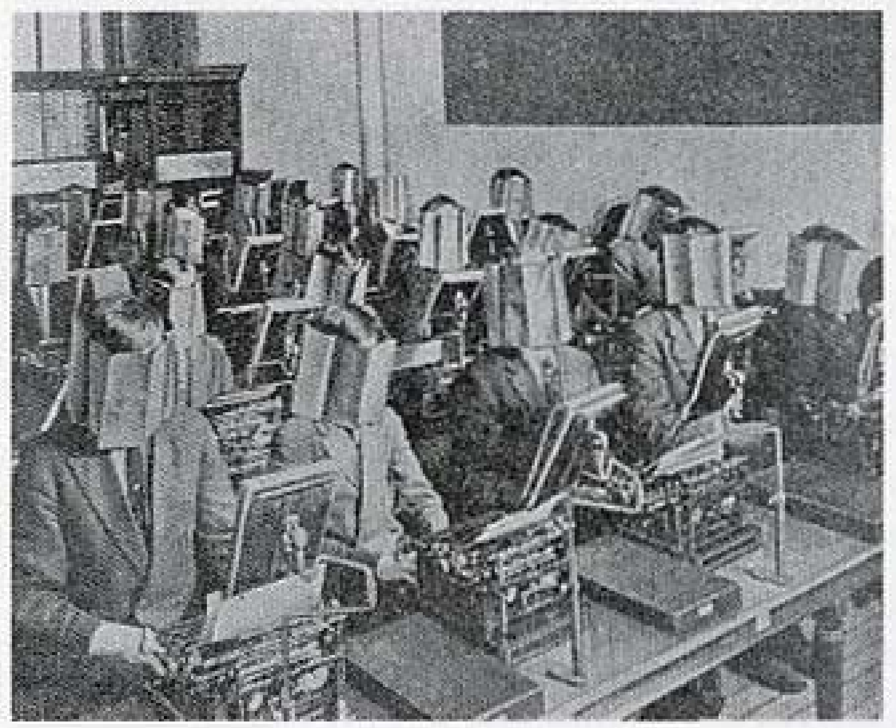
Following the speeches, various slides were shown pertaining to the life and works of Father Chaminade. Each slide was explained by Vadim Chirskoff.

In conclusion, Mr. J. B. Gaschy briefly commented on the chief traits of Father Chaminade's character. He stressed the founder's zeal and untiring efforts in behalf of souls, his life-long devotion to the mother of God, and his special love for innocent children. The speaker then emphasized the importance of preserving the " angelic virtue " which is the most precious gem that any boy or young man can possess.

TYPING NEWS

The typewriting department introduced this year the J.P. Degan system of Natural Touch and Speed Typewriting. The object of this system is to teach the student purely TOUCH typewriting, which is done by well graded lessons, standard speed tests, pep exercises, and blind tests, so that in a short time he is master of the keyboard and writes more easily, with less strain or fatigue than if he actually looked at the keys. The Manual which is placed in the hands of the students is a noteworthy improvement on all other existing methods. A special typewriting diploma is awarded to those who satisfactorily complete the required work. A medal award is given each year to the student handing in the best budget of 225 drills.

The following students have satisfactorily completed the entire course as prescribed, and will be awarded typewriting diplomas: Takashi Nishiyama, Juanito Planas, Joseph Kitano, James Tompkison, Fermiano Maher, Vladomir Makieff, Heinz Grossmann, and Ronald Russell. Takashi Nishiyama will be the proud recipient of the medal award for the best budget of this year.



A Blind Test

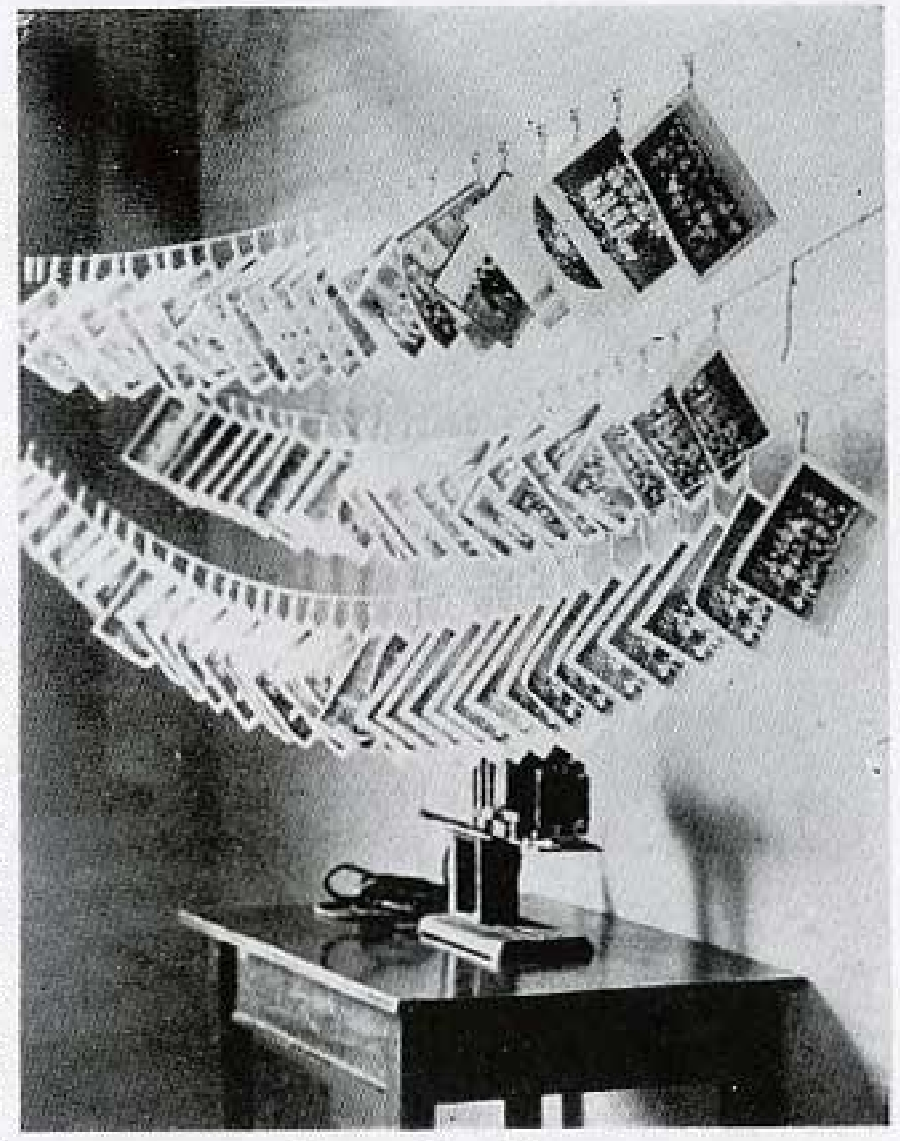
Seniors and Juniors Visit Ford Company

It was on the morning of February thirteenth that we, Seniors and Juniors, were acquainted with the welcome news that we were to pay an " inspection " visit that same afternoon to the Ford Company at Koyasu, Yokohama.

By two o'clock, we had all transported ourselves in taxis to Koyasu, before the vast building of the factory. Immediately upon our entrance, our curious eyes were attracted by several model cars and parts of cars on exhibition. After having given these a rather superficial glance, we were conducted by our guide through a suite of busy office-rooms into the main part of the factory, and we soon began our tour of inspection with earnest and absorbing interest. What seemed to us the most conspicuous feature of novelty was the assembling department with its long, endless chain called the " line " upon which, at regular intervals, were placed the necessary parts which in a comparatively short time would be a Ford truck or a graceful, streamlined auto.

Following the " line" we saw the factory workers bringing spare parts and screwing them on with great precision and speed. We observed how the engine was lowered into its cradle of rubber, from which the term "floating power " comes. Next came the all-metal body which was lowered by means of pulleys directly on the chassis. A busy screwing of bolts, a quick kick of the starter and the car rolled out of the line — a perfect example of Ford's ingenuity and brains.

Photography Room



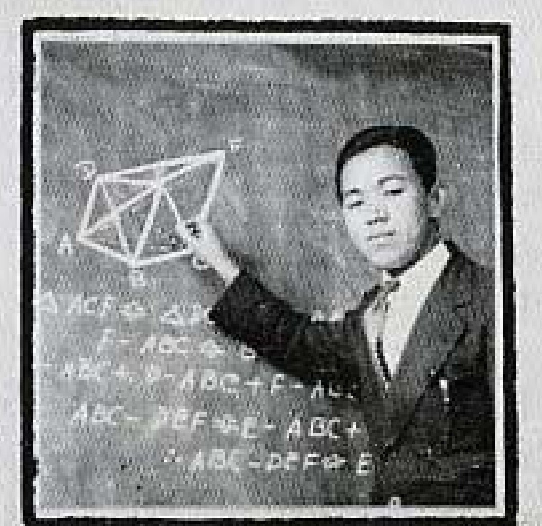
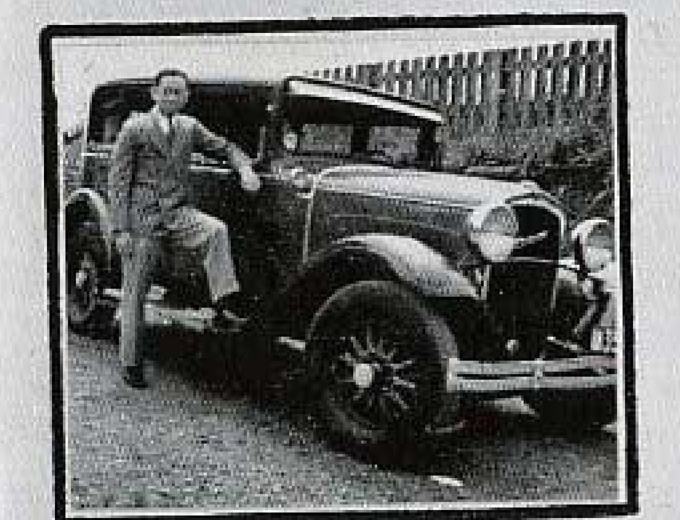
Drying Your Pictures

The picture above shows a section of Mr. Sauer's photography room. His expert and efficient service during the past six years has made it possible for students at S.J.C. to possess prize-worthy souvenir pictures of all events and activities going on at the school. The majority of the pictures found in this and previous issues of the Forward were taken and developed by him.

The Forward Staff and student body wish to express their sincere appreciation to Mr. Sauer for his untiring efforts and successful results.























ALUMNI NOTES

In the evening of March tenth, the Class of '34 held a re-union banquet at the Oriental Palace. All the members were present with the exception of Louis Darbier who is attending Dayton University in Dayton, Ohio, U.S.A. They were more than happy to be together again, and consequently spent a very enjoyable evening. This class is certainly to be congratulated as they are the first in the history of the school to hold such a re-union. Those present were: Lawrence Wong, Joseph Blamey, Peter Blamey, Ernest Eastlake, Ludwig Frank, and Alexander Korniltsev. The faculty was represented by the presence of Rev. George Meinzinger.

William Ham left S.J.C. sixteen years ago. His first visit to Japan, and to the College was made last April. He is doing very well, and is just waiting his chance to get his next promotion as manager of a bank in Canada.

He reports that his elder brother, Henry, is also doing very well. In his spare time he likes to handle the brush, and has done some excellent work in painting. Those who are interested can verify the fact by calling at the office of Mr. Ham's father at the British Consulate in Yokohama.

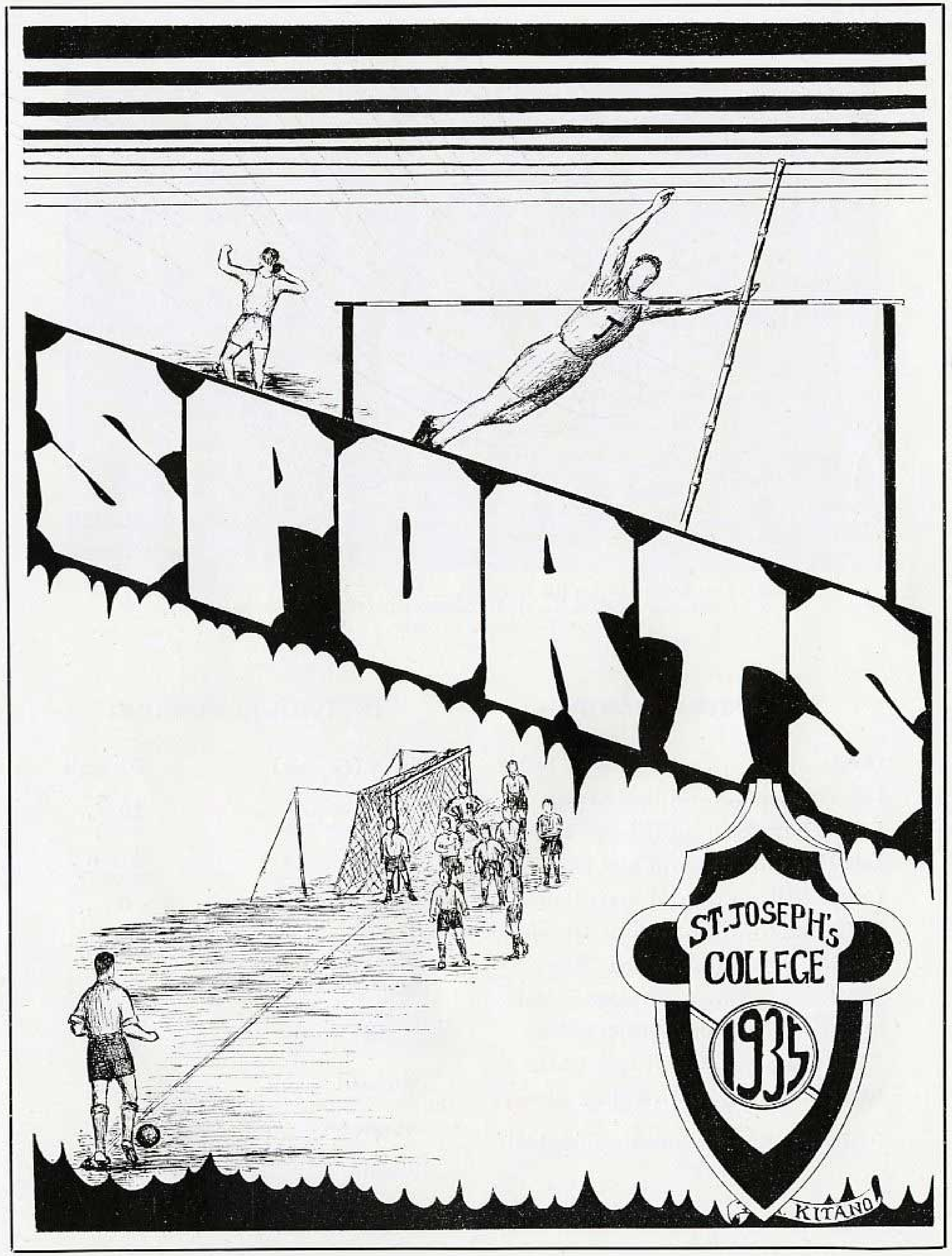
Akchurin Ismaill is a famous recruiter for S.J.C. Every now and then he asks for some catalogues of the College for a friend. That friend does not fail to report, and he is invariably a credit to his patron. Can you beat that?

Mehta Burjor returned from India, in the beginning of April, with his father. Could you guess the object of their going so far? No doubt, India has at any time a great attraction for them; nothing is more natural for a man than to long to see his native country again. This time, however, Mr. Mehta Burjor came back with a sweet, little, Indian wife. We, the boys of S.J.C., wish you, dear Burjor, in our name and in that of the College, a very happy, prosperous, and long married life. Mr. Burjor will always be remembered at the College as one of the best sellers, be it candy, lemonade, or raffle tickets. He is at present, a keen, and successful businessman.

Mr. Burjor's father also deserves a special mention for his interest in the College, and his unstinted help towards our activities.

The faculty and student body of S.J.C. wish to extend their congratulations to Mr. Fritz Schirmer who was married to Miss Loeffler in the past year. May your married life be a long and happy one.

Lionel Galstaun, of the Class of 1929, is still attending Boston Tech where he won a scholarship of $500. He will soon receive his doctorate in Chemical Engineering.



SOCCER



L. to R. (Front Row): V. Makieff, R. Russell, E. Milne, J. Planas, W. Blamey, S. Sano, F. Ishikawa. (Middle Row): H. Grossmann, M. Zapasnik, J. Gomez. (Top Row): K. Ghafar, F. Maher, O. Pettersson.

VARSITY LINE UP

Position	Player
Goalie	Fermiano Maher
Left Fullback	José Gomez
Right Fullback	Edward Milne
Left Half	Oscar Pettersson
Center Half	Francis Ishikawa
Right Half	Heinz Grossmann
Left Wing	Show Sano
Left Inside	Vladomir Makieff
Center	(Captain) Juanito Planas
Right Inside	Kasim Ghafar
Right Wing	William Blamey

Reserves: Ronald Russell and Michael Zapasnik

INDIVIDUAL SCORING

Player	Goals
Planas (Captain)	62 goals
Makieff	20 ,,
Ghafar	17 ,,
Ishikawa	6 ,,
Blamey	5 ,,
Sano	4 ,,
Kitajima	2 ,,
Pettersson	1 ,,
Grossmann	1 ,,
Russell	1 ,,

SOCCER SCHEDULE

Month	Date		Score	Opponent	Score
October	10	S. J. C.	16	Nichu	0
,,	13	S. J. C.	5	R.M.S. Rajputana	0
,,	16	S. J. C.	6	R.M.S. Rajputana	0
,,	21	S. J. C.	3	Y-Sen	5
,,	24	S. J. C.	2	S.S. Achilles	6
,,	27	S. J. C.	0	Primaguet	4
,,	29	S. J. C.	2	R.M.S Chitral	5
,,	31	S. J. C.	10	Kanto	0
November	5	S. J. C.	1	R M S. Chitral	2
,,	8	S J. C.	2	H.M S. Cornwall	5
,,	11	S. J. C.	5	H.M.S. Cornwall	1
,,	13	S. J. C.	6	S.S. Antilochus	0
,,	15	S. J. C.	5	R.M.S. Carthage	3
,,	17	S. J. C.	2	S.S. Antilochus	2
,,	18	S. J. C.	6	S.S. Gretafield	1
,,	21	S. J. C.	8	Kanto	0
,,	23	S. J. C.	7	S.S. Menelaus	1
,,	25	S. J. C.	2	Sanchu O.B.	1
,,	29	S. J. C.	1	R.M.S. Ranpura	5
December	2	S. J. C.	1	Yokosen	6
,,	5	S. J. C.	6	S.S. Patroclus	0
,,	9	S. J. C.	2	Y.C. & A.C. (seconds)	2
,,	11	S. J. C.	4	R.M.S. Corfu	1
January	14	S. J. C.	4	J. Sebastian Elcano	2
,,	22	S. J. C.	2	R M.S. Rawalpindi	2
February	1	S. J. C.	5	S S. Hector	3
,,	8	S. J. C.	6	R.M S. Rajputana	0
,,	10	S. J. C.	0	Y.C. & A.C. (seconds)	4
Total Points		S. J. C.	119	Opponents	61

Games Played ... 28 Won ... 16 Lost ... 9 Tied ... 3



L. to R. (Front Row): S. Sano, J. Matvienko, A. Albeck, C. Grossmann, T. Robinson, E. Coolican, R. Vashdev, U. Chandan. (Back Row): V. Makieff, R. Russell, H. Grossmann, J. Gomez, F. Maher, W. Blamey, F. Ishikawa, J. Planas, M. Zapasnik, E. Milne, K. Ghafar, J. Lum, O. Pettersson, H. Fukayama, Z. Ishkin, N. Mohandas, Mr. P. Dames.

RÉSUMÉ OF THE SOCCER SEASON

by

Juanito Planas

Immediately after the opening of school, the usual large number of candidates responded to the call of our Athletic Director, Mr. Peter Dames. After several weeks of serious practice they donned their Blue and White uniforms and were ready to uphold the high standard set the previous year in the most popular sport at St. Joseph's College.

The hard-fighting Blue Shirts have sixteen victories out of twenty eight contests. Of the other twelve games, nine were lost and three resulted in a tie. They were able to score one hundred and nineteen goals to their opponents' sixty one. In eight of the contests they held their opponents scoreless.

The credit for this wonderful showing must be rightfully attributed to the untiring efforts of Mr. Peter Dames who left nothing undone to make the Blue and White squad one of the outstanding teams in the history of the school. A glance at the Soccer Schedule on the preceding page is a sufficient proof of the success of our Soccer team during the past year.



Captain Planas in action



The man with a real "boot"

WE START OFF WITH A BANG

S.J.C. 16 — Nichu Middle School 0

The Blue Shirts traveled to Nichu on October tenth for their opening soccer game and defeated the Japanese aggregation sixteen goals to nil, the biggest score ever piled up by a S.J.C. eleven. Planas (captain), Makieff, Blamey, Sano, and Ghafar displayed a beautiful passing combination on the forward line. The work of Grossmann, Salter and Ishikawa was also commendable. Not much can be said of the fullbacks and goalie in this game, because they had little to do. Ishikawa, the Collegian's experienced and reliable center-half, scored the first goal of the season on a hard drive from outside the penalty area. Planas followed shortly after with a second counter, after cleverly dribbling through the opponents' defense. Brilliant pass work brought the ball up the field again and landed it safely in the net, Ghafar getting credit for the tally. Makieff, burly inside-left, scored the next counter for the Blue Shirts on a beautiful drive that went into the net with the speed of a bullet. At the end of the half the score read six goals to nil. In the second half Ishibashi subbed for Maher, Pettersson for Salter, Tamura for Gomez, Zapasnik for Milne, and Katajima for Ghafar. In this contest Planas scored seven goals, Makieff scored five, Kitajima scored two, and Ghafar and Ishikawa scored one each. Since this overwhelming victory came after only two weeks of interrupted practice, the outlook for the season was bright.

WE TAKE THE SHIPMEN INTO CAMP

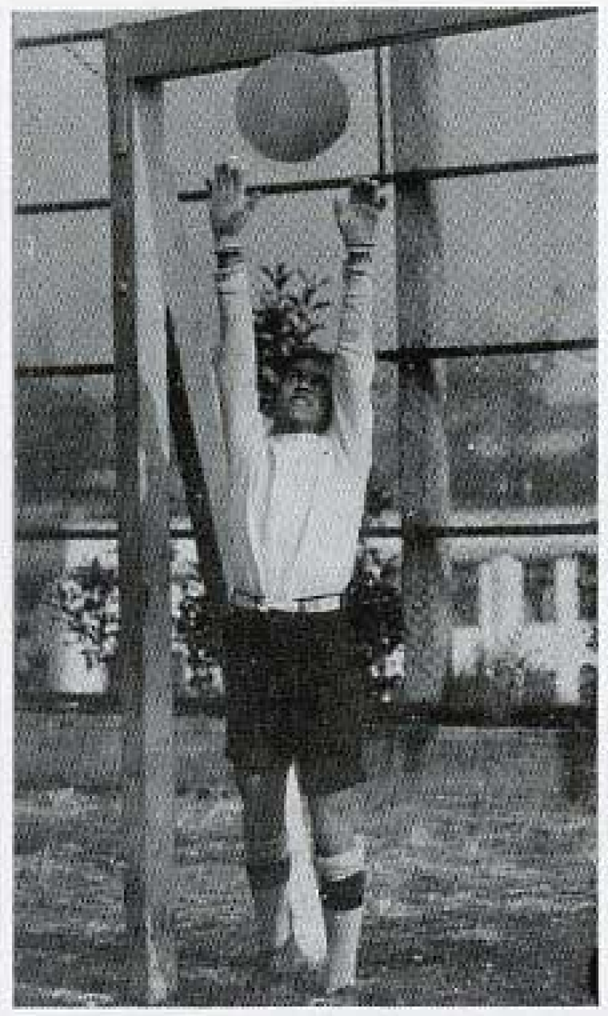
S.J.C. 5 — R.M.S. Rajputana 0

The next eleven to suffer defeat at the hands of the Collegians was the team from the R.M.S. Rajputana. The first fifteen minutes of play resembled a ping-pong contest. The first goal was scored by Planas when he headed a beautiful corner kick from Sano into the net. Dogged effort and brilliant passing enabled Ghafar to score soon after The next tally was made by Ishikawa who dribbled through the opponents' backs and scored on a swift low shot which beat the shipmen's custodian completely. At the half the score stood three goals to nil. On resuming play the shipmen made desperate efforts to score but the brilliant work of Milne, Gomez, Maher, and Ishikawa prevented a score. Planas scored the first counter in this period on a beautiful shot which barely got under the cross bar. The next counter was headed in by Planas, on a well placed corner kick from Blamey. The final goal came after Salter got possession of the ball in midfield and dribbled up the side, passed gently to Sano, who, in turn, passed to Planas.

THE SHIPMEN ARE HELD SCORELESS AGAIN

S.J.C. 6 — R.M.S. Rajputana 0

Three days after tasting defeat at the hands of the Blue Shirts the eleven from the R.M.S. Rajputana visited the Collegians for a return match. This was a S.J.C. victory from the start. The game had been under way about ten minutes when Sano, diminutive but fleetfooted left wing, connected his boot with the pill and landed it safely in the right corner of the net. Planas scored the second Collegian goal just before the whistle sounded the termination of the period. In the second half the opponents' defense weakened and Makieff tallied twice, Planas once, and Ghafar once. The Collegian backs played a steady game throughout. Maher, the College goalie, displayed some brilliant work during the first period.



Just another saved



A valuable right half

WE TASTE DEFEAT

S.J.C. 3 — Y-Sen 5

On Sunday, October twenty-first, the Collegians suffered their first defeat at the hands of the Y-Sen eleven. The Blue Shirts were overconfident at the start and played a ragged, indifferent game; whereas the Japanese fought hard from the beginning. The first Japanese score came before the ball was in play a minute, and at the half the Collegians found themselves on the short end of a three to one score. In the second half the Blue Shirts played a more consistent game and succeeded in tallying twice through Ishikawa, on a swift low drive from outside of the penalty area, and Planas, on a penalty kick. The Japanese also counted twice in this period, thereby leaving the Collegians on the short end of a five to three score.

WE ARE OUTCLASSED

S J.C. 2 — S.S Achilles 6

The soccer eleven from the S.S. Achilles proved to be too strong for the Collegians. The game was played on a muddy field and during a heavy rain. Each team scored once during the first period. The shipmen tallied soon after play was begun. Planas scored the first Collegian goal on a free kick. The second period, however, proved to be a different story. The shipmen piled up five more goals while the Blue Shirts were held to a lone score, a high shot from Ghafar's boot which got away from the shipmen's custodian. Zapasnik, subbing for Makieff, played for the first time with the varsity. Ronnie Russell played in the halfback position in place of Grossmann.

WE ARE BEATEN AGAIN

S.J.C. 0 — Primaquet (French Flagship) 4

There are no excuses to offer for this defeat. The navy's eleven were just too good for us. The Collegians were on the defensive throughout the contest. Ronnie Russell ably filled the position of Makieff, who was nursing an injured leg. The navy's defense was impregnable. Blamey, Planas, and Ghafar sent hard drives to the Frenchmen's custodian but the shots were from outside the penalty area, thus giving the navy goalie ample time to field the ball. The seamen counted twice in each period.

OUR FOURTH CONSECUTIVE DEFEAT

S.J.C. 2 — R.M S. Chitral 5

The Collegians met with defeat for the fourth time in a row at the hands of the eleven from the P. & O. liner, Chitral. The shipmen displayed a beautiful passing attack which completely baffled the Blue Shirts. At the half the score read four goals to nil. The Collegians fought hard throughout the contest and in the second period they succeeded in scoring two goals. Planas scored early in the period after cleverly dribbling through the shipmen's defense. Towards the end of the period Makieff connected his left boot squarely with the ball and sent a swift shot into the right corner of the net.

A VICTORY FOR A CHANGE

S.J.C. 10 — Kanto Middle School 0

The period was half over when Planas scored the first goal, after Ghafar, Grossmann, and Pettersson



Our speedy left wing



Ready to fill any position

had assisted him in bringing the ball up the field. Almost immediately after resuming play Ishikawa cleverly dribbled up the field and looped the ball into the net for the second counter. Blamey, with the assistance of an opponent, scored the third and last goal of the period. Throughout the second half the Japanese were baffled. Planas scored three times in this period, Ghafar twice, and Blamey and Sano once each. Incidentally, the second goal of Blamey's was helped into the net by an opponent.

CHITRAL TAKES US INTO CAMP

S.J.C. 1 — R.M.S. Chitral 2

In the return match with the Chitral eleven the Collegian defense functioned much better than it did in the previous game. But we were on the defensive throughout the contest. At the end of the first period the Blue Shirts were leading, one goal to nil. Pettersson, left halfback of the Collegians, drove a long high shot to the opponents' goal which got away from the custodian and rolled into the net. In the second period, however, the Chitral forwards succeeded in tallying twice.

WE ARE OUTCLASSED

S.J.C. 2 — H.M.S. Cornwall 5

Like the teams from the Achilles, Chitral, and Primaquet, the Cornwall eleven were just out of our class. Previous to the contest with the Collegians, the navy eleven played the All Yokohama eleven in a hard fought contest which ended in a draw, three all. The efforts of the Blue Shirts' offensive proved futile in the first period. The navymen succeeded in scoring twice. Early in the second period Ghafar succeeded in heading a pass from Sano into the net. Towards the end of the contest Grossmann, sturdy Collegian halfback, scored on a long shot which completely puzzled the navy goalie.

WE COME TO LIFE

S.J.C. 5 — H.M.S. Cornwall 1

This contest proved to be an easy victory for the Collegians. Planas, Ghafar, and Makieff carried the ball up the field without difficulty and the star center forward scored almost immediately after play was begun. At the half the score read four goals to one, Planas having scored three times and Makieff once. The Cornwall defense functioned better in the second period, holding the Blue Shirts to a lone score, Planas having made the shot. The entire Collegian defense exhibited splendid work throughout this contest.

ANOTHER DECISIVE VICTORY

S.J.C. 6 — S.S. Antilochus 0

This contest was a S.J.C. victory from the start. Although the Englishmen attacked desperately and repeatedly the Collegian defense was impregnable. Maher deserves commendation for his splendid work in goal, especially during the first period of the game. Russell ably replaced Makieff who was again on the injured list. The score at the half was three goals to nil. Two of the goals were scored by Planas and the other was scored by Blamey. In the second period Planas scored three times but the brilliant pass work of his teammates was of great assistance to him. Blamey, Grossmann, Ishikawa, Pettersson, and Planas were the outstanding players in the second half.

WE WIN AGAIN

S.J.C. 5 — R.M.S. Carthage 3

During the first period the Collegians' pass work clicked perfectly. The first goal came about the middle of the half when the shipmen's custodian



The nucleus for next year

fumbled a hard drive from the boot of Planas and let it roll into the net. Brilliant pass work on the part of the Collegian forwards and backs enabled Planas to score again. In the last minute of the period the team's captain scored a third time when he headed a well-placed corner kick from Sano into the net. In the second period the Blue Shirts played a ragged game on defense, thereby enabling the shipmen to score twice in the first five minutes of play. About the middle of the period Ghafar, on receiving a pass from Sano, made a beautiful shot to the right corner of the net. The shipmen scored soon after making the count four goals to three. The final Collegian goal was scored by Planas on a low and well-directed shot from outside of the penalty area.

A GAME NOBODY WON

S.J.C. 2 — S.S. Antilochus 2

The Blue Shirts went into this contest overconfident, having previously defeated the aggregation from the S.S. Antilochus six goals to nil. The Collegian forwards missed several nice chances to score during the first period. The half ended without a score. Early in the second period Maher fumbled a shot from the shipmen's center forward which resulted in a goal. The lanky forward scored a second goal a few minutes later when he headed a loop shot into the net. Trailing by two goals, the Blue Shirts began a desperate fight. Ghafar scored the first Collegian goal when the opponents' custodian fumbled a hard drive from the boot of Planas. The second counter for the Blue Shirts came shortly before the final whistle when Planas connected safely with his left food and drove the ball into the right corner of the net.

WE HELP OUR ELDER BRETHREN

S.J.C. 6 — S.S. Gretafield 1

This game should have been an Old Boys' contest but since several of their teammates could not make their appearance, the varsity was asked to supply the men. The first period was interesting and the teams were well matched, Ghafar alone, having succeeded in scoring a goal. In the second period, however, the shipmen's defense weakened and Ghafar scored four times while Eastlake, one of last year's stars, scored once. Zapasnik, playing at left halfback, got directions mixed and drove a swift shot into his own goal, the only shot that got past the Collegians' custodian. Ghafar was the outstanding player in this contest.

WE TAKE KANTO INTO CAMP

S.J.C. 8 — Kanto Gakuin 0

Although Planas broke away and scored before the ball was in play a minute, and Ishikawa did a similar thing three minutes later, the Japanese defense tightened up and prevented another score during the initial period. The Kanto boys tried desperately to even things up but the work of Milne, Gomez, and Maher prevented a score. During the second period, however, the Collegian offensive machine began to click and Planas scored four times and Ghafar tallied twice. The work of Pettersson, Ishikawa, and Grossmann was also outstanding during the second period.

AGAIN WE ARE CALLED UPON TO HELP OUR ELDERS

S.J.C. 7 — S.S. Menelaus 1

For a second time several of the Old Boys could not turn out. The vacancies were ably filled by members of the varsity. The work of Milne, Planas, Gomez, and Russell was outstanding throughout the game. The score at the half was three goals to nil. During the second period four more counters were annexed. The shipmen succeeded in tallying in the last minute of play when their left inside forward sent a well-directed shot to the right corner of the net. Planas scored three of the Collegians' goals and Papendieck scored twice. The other two were scored by Kondo and Russell.

WE CONQUER A RIVAL

S.J.C. 2 — Sanchu O.B. 1

For the first time since 1928 the Blue Shirts defeated the strong Sanchu Old Boys' eleven. This contest was the Collegians' first match in the Kanagawa Tournament. With Blamey, a star forward, out of the game, and playing on a strange field, the Blue Shirts entered the game the underdog. Ghafar was shifted to the wing position while his position was ably filled by Russell. The Collegians started off like a team of stars and were on the offensive throughout the first half. The forwards drove several hard shots towards the opponents' goal without success. Then, Ishikawa, the old

reliable center halfback, sent a hard drive into the net. Planas followed soon after with the second Collegian goal. It was in this period that Russell, Planas, and Makieff exhibited the best Collegian passing performance of the season. At the half the score read two goals to nil. The Blue Shirts were on the defensive throughout the second period. The game was nearing the end when the Sanchu aggregation succeeded in tallying. Then, to add one more thrill to the many already witnessed, Gomez stopped a drive with his hands which resulted in a penalty kick. The kick was well placed but Maher, who had been fielding all sorts of shots during this period, succeeded in getting this one too, on a brilliant play by which he pushed the ball over the net. This was the last play of the game.

OVERCONFIDENCE SPELLS DEFEAT

S.J.C. 1 — R.M.S. Ranpura 5

With Makieff and Blamey on the injured list and the remainder of the Blue Shirts playing a ragged, indifferent game, the shipmen gained an easy victory. The work of Planas, Ishikawa, and Grossmann was outstanding throughout the contest but it takes more than three players to win a football game. At the half the shipmen were leading, three goals to nil. They scored two more goals in the second period. Late in the second period Planas lifted the ball over the opposing custodian's head for the only Collegian score.

WE TAKE IT ON THE CHIN

S.J.C. 1 — Yokohama Sen 6

The Blue Shirts entered this contest with three substitutes and two cripples but they fought valiantly, particularly during the first period. The Senmen scored early in the game. Both teams fought desperately on offense and defense. Towards the end of the period Planas cleverly dribbled through the Japanese defense and tied the score. Early in the second half the Senmen again took the lead when their center half drove a swift shot over Maher's head. The Collegian defense soon cracked up before the repeated attacks of the Senmen and the hard fighting Japanese scored four more goals before the period terminated. In the afternoon of the same day the Senmen defeated the Nichu Old Boys in the finals for the Kanagawa championship.

WE COME TO LIFE AGAIN

S.J.C. 6 — S.S. Patroclus 0

This contest was played at the Y.C. & A.C. Makieff broke away twice in the initial period and scored without difficulty. Planas made the count three goals to nil just before the period ended. Early in the second period Planas scored the fourth Collegian goal. Nice pass work enabled Makieff and Planas to score again before the period terminated. The outstanding players in this contest were Makieff, Planas, Ishikawa, Grossmann, Pettersson, and Milne.



2nd team captain

A GAME WE NEARLY LOST

S.J.C. 2 — Y.C. & A.C. (seconds) 2

During the first twenty minutes of this contest the Blue Shirts attacked repeatedly but the opponents' fullbacks and custodian would not permit a score. In the latter part of the period the Y.C. & A.C. aggregation bombarded Maher, the Collegian goalie, who outdid himself in fielding difficult shots. The period ended without a score. Early in the second period Y.C. & A.C. scored twice. The Collegians couldn't get going. Was it the crowd that bothered them? Perhaps somebody in particular was watching from the side lines. Toward the end of the period, however, the Blue Shirts succeeded in tying the score. Planas broke through the opponents' defense to score the first Collegian goal. He also scored the second tally on a pass from Blamey. Too much passing and too little shooting hindered the Blue Shirts during this contest. Russell was injured during the first half and Zapasnik replaced him. The outstanding Collegian players were Maher, Grossmann, Blamey and Planas.

OUR LAST CONTEST IN 1934

S.J C. 4 — R M.S. Corfu 1

Throughout the first period the teams were well matched. The Collegians were in the best of condition and their style of play throughout the game was commendable. Makieff scored the only goal of the first period on a pass from Sano. Ghafar had two nice chances but he failed to come through. Early in the second period the shipmen scored on a beautiful shot to the left corner of the net, making the count one all. Soon after, however, Makieff took advantage of a fumble on the part of the shipmen's custodian, and scored. Incidentally; this goal marked the one hundredth counter for the Blue Shirts this season. Continuing to fight hard, the Collegians succeeded in scoring two more goals before the final whistle, through Planas. They were a team of stars throughout the contest.

Minor Lettermen



L. to R. (Sitting): B. Ogorodnikoff, S. Petroff, M. Gobind, M. Bhagwan. (Kneeling): U. Chandan, T. Coolican, C. Grossmann, J. Shaw, A. Albeck, E. Robinson. (Standing): M. Zapasnik, D. Thorn, E. Saito, H. Fukayama, I. Honji, N. Mohandas, D. Charlesworth, A. Tarasenko.

OUR FIRST GAME IN 1935

S.J.C. 4 — Elcano (Spanish Training Ship) 2

The Spaniards started off with a great burst of speed and it looked for a time as though the Collegians would be overwhelmed. The College backs, however, prevented an early score. The Blue Shirts scored through Makieff about the middle of the period on a well-placed kick from the left side. Almost immediately after, Captain Planas broke away and scored. The Spaniards' left wing next counted, making the score two goals to one. A few minutes later the left inside forward of the Spanish aggregation scored. Near the end of the period Makieff came through with the fourth Collegian goal. Tea was served immediately after the game. An officer of the Elcano presented a large pennant to Captain Planas.

A GAME WE SHOULD HAVE WON

S.J.C. 2 — R.M.S. Rawalpindi 2

While the Collegians were on the offensive during most of the game, they found great difficulty in getting around the opponents' goalie. Ghafar scored early in the period and Planas, after several attempts, succeeded in tallying before the period ended. Pindi scored just before the period ended when Maher fumbled as he attempted to kick and then suddenly became paralyzed and let the ball roll into the net. Pindi made the only score of the second period on a penalty kick.

WE TAKE ADVANTAGE OF WIND

S.J.C. 5 — S.S. Hector 3

Favored by a strong wind, the Collegians scored four goals during the first period through Blamey, Makieff, Planas, and Sano, while the shipmen were held scoreless. In the second period, almost immediately after play was resumed, the seamen scored. They fought desperately to even things up and succeeded in counting two more goals during the period while the Blue Shirts were held to a lone score, this coming through Makieff.

OPPONENTS ARE HELD SCORELESS

S.J.C. 6 — R.M.S. Rajputana 0

The period was well under way when the Collegians scored their first goal, but once started, they were not to be stopped. The Blue Shirts were on the long end of a four to nil count at the half. All four goals were scored through Planas. We must not overlook the splendid co-operation of his teammates, however. There was teamwork throughout the contest on both offense and defense. The shipmen attacked desperately in the second half but to no avail, whereas the Collegians annexed two more goals through Planas and Sano. This was the third game in which Rajputana was held scoreless.

OUR LAST CONTEST

S.J.C. 0 — Y.C. & A.C. (seconds) 4

This game was played in a heavy downpour of rain. The Collegians were on the defense throughout the game. At the half they were trailing three goals to nil. The Y.C. & A.C. aggregation annexed another counter in the second period. The game proved to be the last S.J.C. soccer contest for Maher, Grossmann, Sano, Makieff, Russell, and Captain Planas.

Basketball



L. to R. (Sitting): F. Maher, J. Gomez, G. Janson, W. Blamey, S. Sano. (Standing): E. Saito, H. Fukayama, D. Thorn, A. Tarasenko, O. Pettersson, J. Planas, T. Nishiyama.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

S.J.C.	Opponent	Score
S.J.C.…19	U.S. Gold Star ……	25
S.J.C.…58	Nichu ……………	10
S.J.C.…49	Yokohama Commercial …	34
S.J.C.…39	S.J.C. Old Boys……	24
S.J.C.…48	Sanchu… …………	32
S.J.C.…43	S.J.C. Old Boys……	12
S.J.C.…27	Honchu …………	34
S.J.C.…56	Shoko ……………	40
S.J.C.…47	Sanchu……………	38
S.J.C.…21	U.S. Gold Star ……	38
S.J.C.…56	Asano ……………	22
463		309

Total: 11 games. 8 won. 3 lost.

INDIVIDUAL SCORING

Player	Points
Planas (R. Guard) ………	147 points
Blamey (L. Forward) ……	85 ,,
Gomez (R. Forward) ……	80 ,,
Pettersson (Center) ………	57 ,,
Tarasenko (Center)………	54 ,,
Nishiyama (L. Guard)……	22 ,,
Ghafar (R. Forward) ……	14 ,,
Sano (L. Forward) ………	4 ,,

Varsity



L. to R. (Sitting): J. Gomez, W. Blamey. (Standing): J. Planas, O. Pettersson, T. Nishiyama.

Review of the Basketball Season

by

Arthur Salter

Due to the methodical coaching of Mr. Hirota, and the constant practice of the team, the College was able to place a strong, fast quintet on our new basketball court this year. Out of eleven games played, they won eight and lost three; scoring a total of 463 points to the visitors' 309.

The first team to take the floor against the school was the U.S. Gold Star. Our team played a speedy game until the last quarter when they were almost overcome by fatigue. In spite of age, size, and experience, which strongly favored our opponents, our basketeers were able to keep them down to a 25 – 19 score.

Having obtained a few important pointers during the Gold Star game, the S.J.C. team was in excellent form to face their first Japanese opponents, the Nichu Middle School. This proved to be an easy game for our quintet. They won by a score of 58 – 10. Planas and Blamey starred; both playing an excellent game and scoring 14 points apiece. In the third quarter the second string men substituted for the regulars. They put up a great fight and even out-scored the visitors by 9 points during that quarter.

The Yokohama Commercials furnished much stronger opposition, but the game ended in a victory of 49 – 34 for S.J.C. Tarasenko, our six-foot Senior, was the star of this game. Once the ball got into his possession under the besket, the opponents simply didn't have a chance.

Then followed a trio of victories for our cagers. In rapid succession they took the measure of the S.J.C. Old Boys, 39 – 24; Sanchu, 38 – 32; and in a second encounter against the S.J.C. Old Boys, they won 43 – 12.

Second Team



L. to R. (Front Row) E. Saito, H. Fukayama; (Back Row) F. Maher, D. Thorn, A. Tarasenko, G. Janson, S. Sano.

However, the winning streak was broken when they met Honchu, the Yokohama Middle School Champions. In the first half our quintet seemed to be entirely off form, giving their rivals an 18 – 6 lead. But the Blue and White "pepped up" in the last half making a brilliant finish. When the final whistle blew the score was 34 – 27 in favor of Honchu.

Next in line came Shoko which resulted in a victory for our cagers, the score being 56 – 40. In this game our team showed streaks of overconfidence which resulted in many easy shots being missed. Our second encounter with Sanchu proved to be more exciting, but at the final whistle the score stood again in our favor, 47 – 38.

After a short rest, our basketeers met the U.S. Gold Star for the second time to be defeated again at their hands. Our team was entirely out-classed by speed, age, and height. The guarding of the opponents was exceptionally close, forcing our cagers to make long field shots. This game was, beyond a doubt, the fastest of the season, and the final score was 38 – 21.

Our basketeers finished the season with an overwhelming victory of 56 – 22 over the Asano Middle School. The first half saw brilliant pass work and uncanny shooting by each member of the team. In the third quarter, the second team furnished plenty of amusement by their awkward playing and shooting. Even Tarasenko was completely off form. The fourth quarter saw the return of the regulars with their continued good play.

This is the first year since 1932 that S.J.C. has had a regular basketball squad to compete with local schools and teams. Thanks to the training of Mr. Hirota, who devoted his untiring efforts to the coaching of our cagers, our basketball team had a very successful season, and have established a record of which they may be justly proud.

Field Day Committee



Mr. C. T. Mayes, Mr. J. B. Gaschy, Mr. J. A. Eyton, Mr. M. V. Fachtmann
R. Russell, L. Sano, A. Salter, H. Grossmann, J. Kern, J. Planas, J. Tompkison, F. Maher

ANNUAL FIELD DAY

Two S.J.C. Records Broken By J. Planas and V. Makieff

F. Ishikawa Scores Highest Number of Points

The annual Track and Field Meet of St. Joseph's College was held at the Y.C. & A.C. grounds on May 30th. Favored with excellent weather, the meet proved a great success. The attendance was exceptionally large.

J. Planas broke his own Pole Vault record of 10 feet 2½ inches, established in 1934, by successfully clearing the bar at 11 feet. The Hop-step-jump Record of 40 feet 10 inches made in 1931 by J. Eyton was swept away by V. Makieff whose new record is 42 feet 3 inches. He likewise came within one inch of tying the Shot Put record of 1934, by hurling the 12-pound iron ball 39 feet 7 inches.

As in preceding years, the students participating were divided, according to their ages, into the following four divisions: Seniors, I Juniors, II Juniors, and III Juniors. Each student was allowed to participate in five events of his choice. In each event, four contestants scored in the following manner: 1st – 5 points, 2nd – 3 points, 3rd – 2 points, and 4th – 1 point.

For the third consecutive year, F. Ishikawa scored the highest number of points in the Senior Division. His score this year was 19 points out of a possible 25. As a reward he was presented with a beautifully gold-plated horseshoe, designed by Mr. Putt Mossmann, for the high-point man in the Track Meet. F. Ishikawa's name will be engraved on a special cup kept on display at the school.

J. Planas and V. Makieff were awarded special cups for breaking records. J. Planas was voted the most valuable athlete of the College, and he will have his name engraved on the Dresser Cup. A. Salter was presented a cup for securing the fourth place in the Senior Division.

To each of the highest three point men in the I, II, and III Junior Divisions, cups were likewise awarded. The recipients were Pettersson, Lum, McRae, Ching, Gomez, Gobind, Netupsky, and Walker.

The next three contestants in each division, following those who received cups, were awarded a gold, silver, or bronze medal bearing the figure of a sprinter. All others received minor bronze medals.

Mr. J. A. Eyton acted as official timekeeper, and Mr. Max Fachtmann, as starter. The prizes were distributed by M. Louis Jousset, the French Consul in Yokohama.

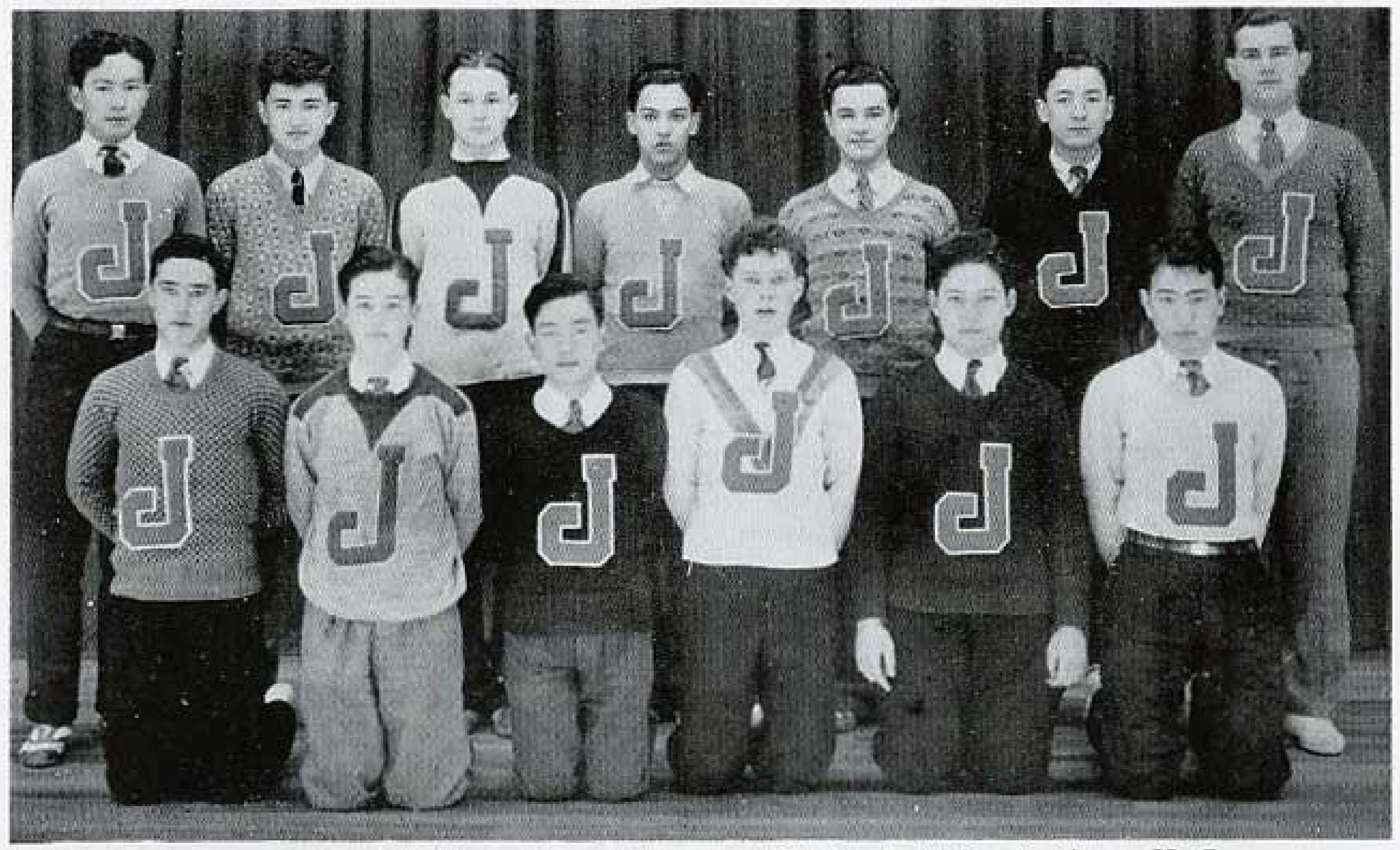
RESULTS OF FIELD DAY EVENTS

Time or Distance			First	Second	Third
Second Juniors	100 yds.	12.4"	Ching	Gomez	Gobind
First Juniors	100 yds.	12.6"	Lum	McRae	Chandan
Seniors	100 yds.	11"	Ishikawa	Blamey	Nishigori
First Juniors	Shot Put	28'11½"	Pettersson	McRae	Thorn
Third Juniors	220 yds.	32"	Janson	Chang	Korinev
Seniors	Shot Put	39'7½"	Makieff	King	Tarasenko
Second Juniors	220 yds.	29.4"	Ching	Gomez	Gobind
First Juniors	220 yds.	28"	McRae	Hay	Sisikin
Seniors	High Jump	5'3¾"	Makieff	Ishikawa	Ghafar
First Juniors	Pole Vault	7'9"	Lum	Fukayama	Matvienko
Seniors	220 yds.	25"	Ishikawa	Planas	Blamey
First Juniors	Hop-step-jump	34'1"	Janson	Hay	Shimamura
Seniors	880 yds.	2'14"	Ghafar	Salter	Ishkin
Second Juniors	440 yds.	1'8"	Ching	Gomez	Saito
Third Juniors	440 yds.	1'20"	Walker	Graham	Wolschke
Seniors	Pole Vault	11'	Planas	Kitajima	Salter
First Juniors	440 yds.	1'6"	Shimamura	Hay	Lum
Seniors	Hop-step-jump	42'3"	Makieff	Ishikawa	Planas
Third Juniors	Hop-step-jump	31'7"	Netupsky	Janson	Korinev
First Juniors	Broad Jump	16'10"	Pettersson	Lum	Hay
Seniors	Broad Jump	20'1½"	Planas	Ishikawa	Blamey
First Juniors	Mile	5'44½"	Pettersson	Matvienko	Sisikin
Seniors	440 yds.	59"	Salter	Planas	Makieff
First Juniors	High Jump	4'8"	Pettersson	Lum	McRae
Seniors	Mile	5'32"	Ghafar	Salter	Ishikin

S. J. C. Records

100 yds.	10.25 sec.	May 1910	P. Trockey
220 yds.	24.00 sec.	May 1932	C. Boyd
440 yds.	50.00 sec.	May 1909	P. Trockey
880 yds.	2 min. 13 sec.	May 1913	M. Feicke
One Mile	4 min. 51 sec.	May 1927	J. Henry
Broad Jump	20 ft. 6 in	June 1931	W. Lee
High Jump	5 ft. 7¾ in	May 1932	W. Lee
Shot Put (12 lbs.)	39 ft. 8 in	May 1934	A. Korniltsev
Hop-Step-Jump	42 ft. 3 in	May 1935	V. Makieff
Pole Vault	11 ft.	May 1935	J. Planas
Javelin	128 ft. 3½ in	April 1932	J. Eyton
Discus	95 ft. 7 in	June 1935	A. Tarasenko
Cricket-ball	104 yds.	May 1908	V. Worden

Varsity Lettermen



L. to R. (Back Row): F. Ishikawa, O. Pettersson, K. Ghafar, F. Maher, J. Planas, H. Grossmann, V. Makieff, E. Milne, W. Blamey, S. Sano, R. Russell, J. Gomez, T. Nishiyama.

Athletes Receive Major and Minor Letters

On Saturday morning, April 13, the faculty and students of St. Joseph's College assembled in the College Hall to witness the distribution of awards to the College Athletes.

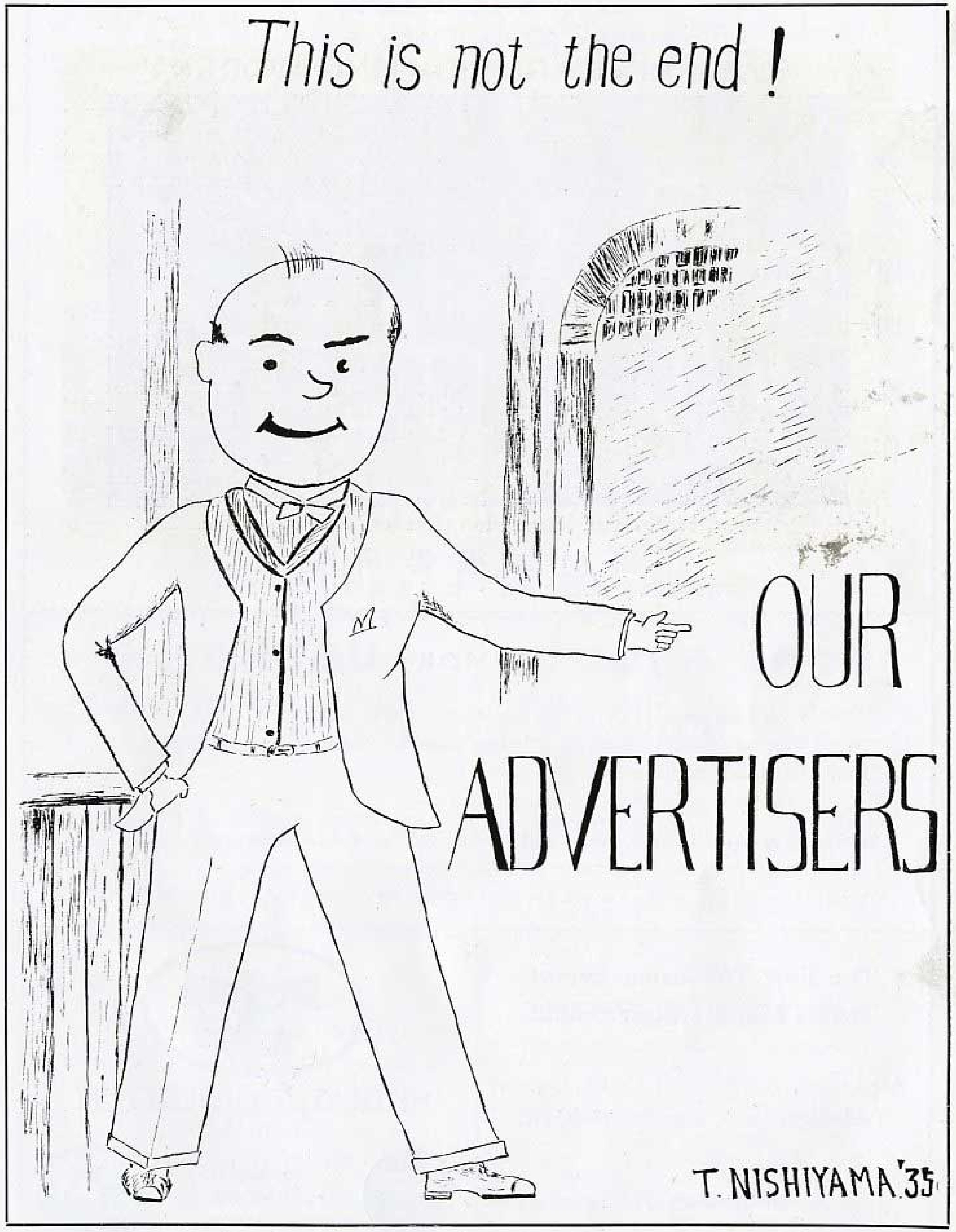
Mr. J.B. Gaschy opened the ceremony with an address to the assembled students on the necessity of sports. He praised the athletes for their achievements and appealed to those students who do not participate in sports to do so. He thanked the members of the various teams for the good spirit which they have shown throughout the year, and asked other would-be athletes to look up to the present varsity as an example worthy of imitation.

Following the Director's address, Mr. Dames, Supervisor of Athletics, thanked the athletes for their co-operation and good will. He reviewed the football and basketball seasons and deplored the loss of Captain J. Planas, H. Grossmann, F. Maher, R. Russell, L. Sano, V. Makieff, and T. Nishiyama, who are graduating in July. He reminded the students that J. Planas scored sixty-two goals in football, one more than the combined total of all opponents, and that he scored nearly one third of the team's points in basketball. The speaker, likewise, praised Mr. Hirota of Y.M.C.A. for his excellent work as coach of the basketball team.

After Mr. Dames had concluded his speech, the Director presented the letters amidst much cheering on the part of the students. In addition to the letter, Captain Planas was awarded a medal for the valuable services he has rendered the athletic department throughout the year.

Those receiving major awards were: J. Planas, H. Grossmann, F. Maher, S. Sano, T. Nishiyama, V. Makieff, R. Russell, O. Pettersson, E. Milne, J. Gomez, W. Blamey, F. Ishikawa, and K. Ghafar.

Minor awards were given to A. Tarasenko, D. Thorn, A. Albeck, U. Chandan, M. Zapasnik, I. Hong-ji, D. Charlesworth, E. Robinson, K. Vashdev, E. Coolican, Z. Ishikin, E. Saito, N. Mohandes, J. Shaw, C. Grossmann, H. Fukayama, G. Janson, M. Bhagwan, M. Gobind, S. Petroff, and B. Ogorodnikoff.

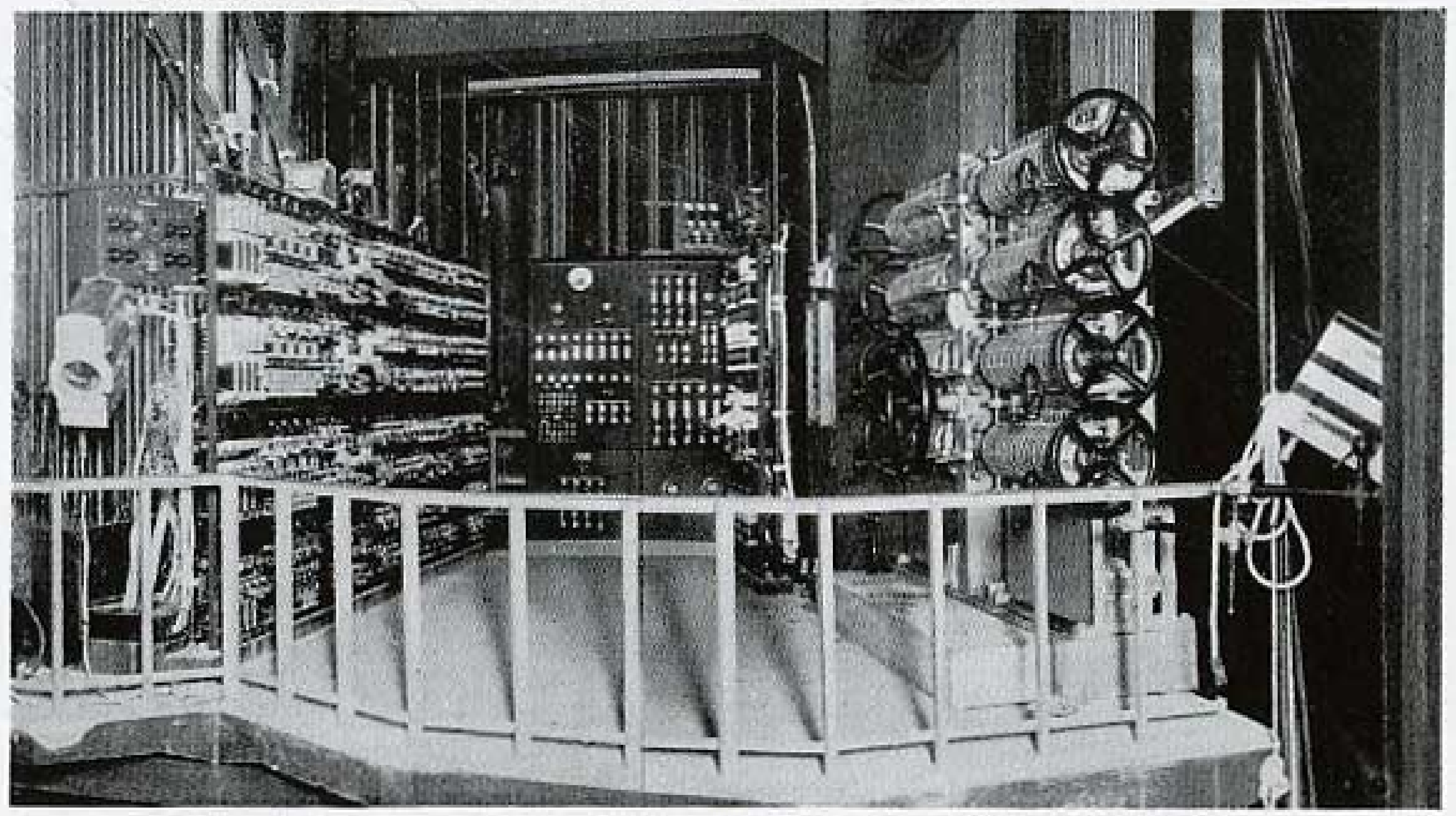


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HUMOR

Willie was being measured for his first made-to-order suit of clothes.
"Do you want the shoulders padded, my little man?" inquired the tailor.
"Naw," said Willie, "pad the pants."

Tramp: "I've **asked** for money, I've **begged** for money and I've **cried** for money, lady."
Lady: "Have you every thought of working for it, my man?"
Tramp: "No, not yet, mum. You see, I'm going through the alphabet and I a'int got to W yet."

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HUMOR

Joe : " Why did they hang that awful picture ? "
Bill : " Oh, I expect they couldn't find the artist."

Teacher : " Who will define a circle ? "
Skipper : "A circle is a round straight line with a hole in the middle."

Duer to Saito, entering class late : " When were you born ? "
Saito : " On the second of April."
Duer : " Shucks, late again."

Zapasnik : " My hair is full of electricity."
Ishikawa : " No wonder, it's connected to a dry cell."

HUMOR

"Your doctor's out here with a flat tire."

"Diagnose the case as flatulency of the perimeter, and charge him accordingly," ordered the garage man. "That's the way he does."

The English Language

A Frenchman was relating his experience of studying the English language. He said:

"When I first discovered that if I was quick, I was fast; that if I was tied, I was fast; if I spent too freely I was fast, and that not to eat was to fast, I was discouraged. But when I came across the sentence, "The first one won one one-dollar prize," I gave up trying to learn the English language."

HUMOR

At a large brewery there were notices everywhere, "No Smoking."
The managing director, walking across the yard noticed a man smoking. He informed him that he would not allow it and asked the man what his wages were.
"Thirty dollars a week," answered the culprit.
"Here is a week's wages," said the manager. "Now get out."
An hour or two later he returned and saw the man still there.
"What are you doing here?" he asked. "Didn't I fire you a short time ago?"
"I'm sorry, sir," said the man, "but you can't fire me. I work for the railway company."

HUMOR

White man bathing in a crocodile-infested river: "Are you sure that there are no more crocodiles in this river?"
Negro on the river bank: "Ahs sho boss, the sharks done gone chased them away."

Eastlake: "What is the best way to prevent the disease caused by biting insects?"
Bill: "You sap, don't bite the insects."

Zagidullin: "When rain falls, does it over rise again?"
Tamura: "Why sure, it rises in dew time."

HUMOR

Doctor: "Madam, your husband must have absolute rest."
Patient's wife: "Well, doctor, he won't listen to anything I say."
Doctor: "A very good beginning, madam; a very good beginning."

First: "How is your husband getting on with golf?"
Second: "Oh, very well indeed. The children are allowed to watch him now."

"The horse you sold me last week is a fine animal, but I can't get him to hold his head up."

"That's because of his pride. He'll hold it up as soon as he's paid for."

HUMOR

Did you hear this one about the Jewish doctor who was born in Scotland? He joined a country club and on the first day he was told that if he had his name written on the golf ball, it would be returned if lost and found.

"So? all right," he said. "Put down on mine ball Ginzburg, plizz." The man in the golf supply shop wrote his name on it.

"Hmmmmmm," he hummed, "dot's dendy, would you also plizz put down "M. D." after mine name? I'm a doctor."

"Be glad to," said the fellow, as he added M. D. to Mr. G's tag. As Mr. Ginzburg inspected the finished product, he cooed: "Would you mind doing me one murr favor, plizz?"

"Of course," said the man, "now what?"

"Put down hours 10 to 3."



HUMOR

George: "Have you got the time?"
Jack: "Part of it; the hour hand is missing, but it's ten to something."

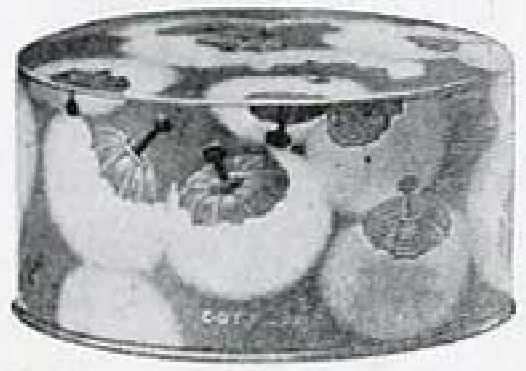
Guest: "That's a strange clock."
Host: "Yes, we call it The Guest."
Guest: "Why?"
Host: "It won't go."

A: "Why is a smith like a ferryman?"
B: "Because his business is to work ores."

Father: "How are you getting on at school?"
Nishi: "Fine, we are learning words with eight cylinders now."

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HUMOR

Small Boy (doing homework): "Dad, do do this sum for me."
Father: "No, my boy; it wouldn't be right."
Small Boy: "P'raps not, Dad; but you might have a try."

Teacher: "What is a figure of speech?"
Cheese: "A figure of speech is a way of talking or writing by which you say what you don't mean and yet mean what you say."

Teacher: "What is a circle?"
Kani: "A circle is a line which meets its other end without ending."

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HUMOR

Poor Chef

An operator at a resort hotel was complaining to the chef: "Your lunch today was terrible. I nearly lost my appetite."

Chef: "So? What was the matter?"

Operator: "Well, I found a hair in the ice cream, a hair in the honey, and a hair in the applesauce."

Chef: "You did! H'm; that's funny. I can understand how the hair got in the ice cream; it came from shaving the ice; and the hair in the honey probably came from the comb. But what gets me is the hair in the applesauce. I bought those apples myself, and they were Balwins."

A Lesson in Grammar

The Lady Remarketh: "Hobo, did you notice that pile of wood in the yard?"
"Yes'm, I seen it."
"You should mind your grammar. You mean you saw it.?"
"No'm. You saw me see it, but you ain't seen me saw it."

HUMOR

How About It!

The teacher was having an arduous task drilling the principles of arithmetic into his youthful pupils.

"Now, listen," he said. "In order to subtract, things have to be in the same denomination. This is what I mean: Now, you couldn't take three apples from four peaches nor eight marbles from eight buttons. It must be three apples from four apples, and so on. Do you understand?"

The majority seemed to grasp the idea. But one youngster in the rear raised a timid hand.

"Please, sir," he inquired, "couldn't you take three quarts of milk from two cows?"

HUMOR

Yes, or No

Lawyer: "Now, sir, did you, or did you not, on the date in question, or at any other time, previously or subsequently, say or even intimate to the defendant or anyone else, whether friend or mere acquaintance, or, in fact, a stranger, that the statement imputed to you, whether just or unjust, and denied by the plaintiff was a matter of no moment or otherwise? Answer me, yes, or no."

Witness: "Yes, or no what?"

Service

"I always eat in this restaurant. You know in lots of restaurants the waiters grab the plates away from you before you have finished."

"And they don't do that here?"

"Oh, yes they do, but here you don't mind it so much."

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HUMOR

Old lady (handing dog over to railway guard): "Now before you give him his meals, I want you to say, Diddum Dinkie want 'oos dindums? And if he yawns, he's not quite ready."

A customer sat down to a table in a smart restaurant and tied his napkin round his neck. The manager, scandalized, called a boy and said to him: "Try to make that man understand as tactfully as possible that that's not done."

Boy (seriously, to customer): "A shave or hair cut, Sir?"

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HUMOR

An elderly gentleman called at a City Office on the afternoon of a big football match, and said to the principal: "I think my grandson, Peter Smith, is employed here. May I speak to him for a few minutes?" "I'm sorry," was the reply, "but he's gone to attend your funeral!"

Angus: "If you've found such a valuable ring, the law requires that you advertise for the owner."
Sandy: "Yes, sir. Now, which newspaper has the smallest circulation?"

Thieves who broke into a Tokyo house stole a camera, a gramophone, a portable wireless set, some sausages, and an umbrella. It is presumed that they are going for a picnic.

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HUMOR

Smith: "Why the terrific hurry, old chap?"
Jones: "I've just bought a new hat for my wife and I want to get home before it is out of fashion."

A joy-ride airplane was giving five-shilling trips in a small town. A fussy, old man, before embarking, asked the pilot to be sure to bring him back safely.
"That I will, sir," said the pilot. "I've never left anybody up there yet."

Host: "Won't you please have some more stew?"
Guest: "No, thank you, I am already stupified."

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HUMOR

New Office Boy: "I've added those figures up ten times, sir."
Employer: "Good, boy!"
Boy: "And here are the ten answers, sir."

QUAKERS

Asked to write an essay on Quakers, a little boy wrote:
"Quakers are very weak people who never fight and never answer back. My father is a Quaker, but my mother is not."

CHANGED CIRCUMSTANCES

Tramp: "Sir, I was not always like this."
Chirskoff: "No, it was the other arm you had in a sling yesterday."

HUMOR

Pleasure Before Business

A lawyer made his way to some scaffolding where a gang was working and called for Michael O'Neill.
"Who's wanting me?" inquired a voice from above.
"Mr. O'Neill," the lawyer shouted, "did you come from Drogheda?"
"I did."
"And was your mother named Ratheleen and your father Michael?"
"They wor."
"It is my duty, then, to inform you that your Aunt Mary, who married the millionaire Richly, has died in New York, leaving you a fortune."
There was a short silence and then a commotion up above.
"Are you coming, Mr O'Neill?" the lawyer called.
"In one minute," was the answer. "I'm just stopping to wallop the foreman."



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